

# The Garlante of Godlie

## Flowers,

(Commonly called Twynes Praiers,)  
carefully collected, and bewti-  
fully adorned with the most fra-  
grant blossoms that flourish  
in the comfortable Gar-  
dein of the right  
pure and sacred  
Scriptures.

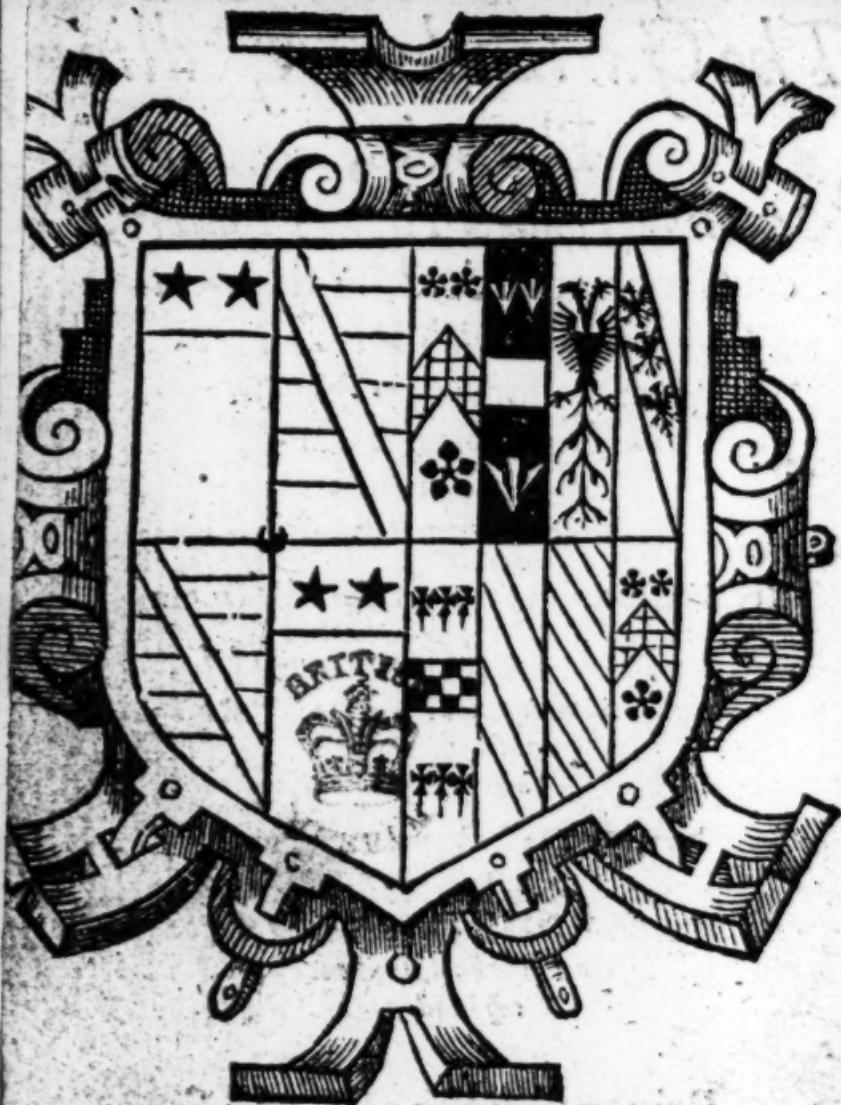
Yeelding foorth a verie comfortable taounour  
to the afflicted soule, whereby he is safely  
transported to the mercifull  
throne of God, there to  
gaine forgiuenes of  
his offences.

Newly corrected, and augmented.

Iob. 31, 26.  
I will take it on my shoul'der, and as a  
Garlante binde it about  
my heads.

Printed by the assigne of

W. Seres.



MEDIOCRIA FIRMA.

To the Right honou-  
rable sir *Nicholas Bacon*  
Knight, one of the Queenes  
Maiesties most Honourable princi-  
Counsell, and Lorde keeper of the  
great seale of Englande. And to the  
Right honourable and most ver-  
teous Ladie, Anne, his wife:  
my very good Lorde  
and Master, La-  
die and Mai-  
stresse.

Alking in this  
vale of Myserie,  
checked with the  
choaking cares of  
this mortal life, ma-  
ted with the manifolde calamiti-  
ties wherewnto the whole poste-  
a ij. ritie



## *The Epistle*

ritie of our first father *Adam* is  
subiect : I finde nothing ( right  
honourable, my gqod Lorde, and  
Ladie ) wherein the hart of man  
can take more quiet, & cast forth  
a surer anker of stabilitie to ride  
safe from the vncertaine surges  
of this wicked worlde , or enter  
into a calmer hauen : than into  
the vndoubted harbour, & com-  
fortable porte of Praier. Herein,  
although we be neuer so much  
tossed with troubles,weeried with  
vexations, affrighted with afflictions,  
pinched with paines, oppres-  
sed with miseries , girded with  
griefes, and slaine with persecuti-  
ons : yet we may finde assured  
relieve,

## *Dedicatore.*

reliefc, certaine succour, constant  
comfort, spedie helpe, and vn-  
doubted deliuernace . And no  
marueile . For although it some-  
time so vnhappily fall out , that  
eu'en the most expert and wisest  
Mariners, when they haue attai-  
ned the Rode after boisterous  
stormes on the open sea, thinking  
themselues then past all danger,  
are notwithstanding cast away in  
the Hauen : yet in the midst of  
our miseries , and very depth of  
our dangers, if we turne about the  
helme of our contemplations , &  
arriue once within this Rode : we  
neede to feare no foule weather,  
we weigh no shipwrack, we dread

a.ij.              no

## *The Epistle*

---

no drowning. The flitting of our Barke, may aptly represent our distracted conscience, the Cable thereof our Faith, the Anker frute of good workes fast linked to the same, the Ankeradge is Christ our Sauiour: on whome if our Cable doe strike, and our Anker take holde, the grounde neuer faileth vs, for it is a firme rocke, the holde yeeldeth not at the rage of winde nor weather, for it is not settled vpon the sande. In such like sort, it pleased sometime our sweete Sauiour, the divine wisedome of God the Father, by grosse and base terme to figure himselfe, the better to be con-

## *Dedicatore.*

conceiuied by our blinded vnderstanding : that knowing the nature & disposition of the thing, we might likewise in all our troubles and afflictions, stay, and repose our selues on him , being thereto more willing continually than we ready , and rather invit-  
ing vs, than we seeking for him.  
Vnto whom the neerest and one-  
ly way of attaining since we are  
taught by sacred letters, and by  
the verie mouth of the liuing  
God, that it must be through the  
benefite of a most constant and  
liuely faith, springing from the in-  
fallible truth of God in his pro-  
mises made vnto mankinde,since

a.iiiij.      the

## *The Epistle.*

the reuolte of *Adam*, through his Patriarches, Prophets, and Preachers, and sithence that also through his vndoubted sonne Christ our Sauiour, God & Man: we may not presume to the presence of the Almighty there to sue for grace, or release of the lothsome burden of our transgressions, or take holde on his comfortable couenants drawne betweene his maiestie and vs, vntill we haue completly, and at all points armed our selues with an ardent desire to craue, & an assured hope to receaue. Not for our owne sake or demerits, nor at our lonely sute, but for the deserts,

## *Dedicatore.*

serts, and at the intreatie of his  
deereley beloued Sonne our Sau-  
our : at whose request because he  
is righteous, he granteth pardon  
vnto vs most wretched offenders.  
Wherefore , when we enter this  
secret communication touching  
our priuate estate, we must heed-  
fully beware , and carefully pro-  
uide, that we draw nigh the most  
dread maiestie of God with fer-  
uencie of faith, in singlenesse of  
life, and puritie of conscience: set-  
ting all worldlie affections aside,  
condemning our former mis-  
deedes, submitting our will vnto  
his good pleasure, and requiring  
such things as are good & godly,  
necessarie.

## *The Epistle*

necessarie not only for our owne  
peculiar degree , but for all the  
world, preiudicall to none, full of  
hope, full of charitie : and so shall  
we be assured to finde the most  
Mightie our friende , and our  
praier to be effectuall. Then shall  
we feele immediately a wonder-  
full operation of the holy Ghost  
within our harts , assuring vs of  
the great , and tender mercy of  
God towards vs, wherein we are  
eftsoones emboldened to crie vnto  
him , *Abba father,* thy will be  
done in earth as it is in heauen.  
This is the meanes whereby the  
auenient heroicall personages of  
the olde testament became, as it  
were,

## Dedicatore.

were, familiar with God. For by  
this he was felt in a combate of  
wrestling all night, seene in the  
burning bush , heard in a calme  
after a windie tempest, and daily  
communed withall in the mount.  
By faithfull praier God preser-  
ueth the righteous in the true  
way , bringeth backe such as go  
astray, staith vp those that stand,  
helpeth vp such as fall , comfor-  
teth the weake conscience, lighte-  
neth the sorrowfull hart, cheereth  
the heauie minde, refresheth the  
laden spirit, erecteth the afflicted  
soule from the deepe dungeon  
of blacke desperation, and crow-  
neth him with immortalitie. I  
neede

## *The Epistle*

neede not in this place to call  
now to recorde the priuie experi-  
ments, and triall herein of many  
other men, since that I my poore  
selfe, for the short time that God  
hath led foorth my daies in this  
life, haue most sharply tasted  
the sower of the one, and most  
comfortably tried the sweete of  
the other. Not that I haue bin a  
great eiesore vnto Fortune, as  
we daily see there be diuers, as  
by hir greeuously enuied at, as-  
saulted, beaten, cast downe, tro-  
dden vnder foote, spurned about,  
driuen to dust, consumed to no-  
thing: for I neuer possessed the  
occasion of any such storming  
casu-

## Dedicatorie.

casualties. Yet in my slender boat  
hath she shipp'd her bitter oare,  
she hath blowne a contrary gale  
in my hoised saile, she hath soused  
my Suger with Salt, and seasoned  
my sweete Syrop with vnpleasant  
*Aloes*: she hath frowned vpon my  
felicitie, & done her best to bring  
me to naught, and now she triumpheth  
for the victorie, whereto I  
must of force haue yeelded, had I  
not sustained my selfe onely with  
this most worthy benefite, where-  
by I haue bin sufficiently instruc-  
ted, how to esteeme the frownings,  
or fawnings of this wicked  
worlde. As for the vse of praier, it  
is expedient in our youth, and  
necel-

## *The Epistle*

necessarie in our olde age, and  
meete at all times, and for al  
estates. By this the poore wret-  
ches doe tollerate their neede, &  
the rich obtaine power to enjoy  
their welth. Both the prince and  
the subiect, whatsoeuer be the  
puissance of the one, or the con-  
dition of the other, haue conti-  
nuall neede of recourse vnto  
praier : whereby they become  
humble suters to the omnipotent  
God in respect of their imper-  
fections and vnrighteousnesse,  
wherein he hath included the  
sonnes of men , as witnesseth  
*S. Iohn*, saying : *If we say that we  
haue no sinne : we deceave our selues  
and*

## Dedicatore.

and there is no truth in vs. And Job likewise speaketh of al men in his owne person : If I will iustifie my selfe , mine owne mouth shall condemne me : If I will be a perfect man, God shall prooue me a wicked dooer : and also in another place, he fitly laieth forth the miseries of our nature, where he saith : Man that is borne of a woman hath but a short date of life , and is replenished with many miseries. The secret assaults whereof, when they shall, as daily they doe , with remorse of conscience, withdraw your honourable personages awhile from the accustomable conuersation in ordinarie affaires, priuately to professe

## *The Epistle*

fesse your guilt, and hartily to humble your selues before the maiestie of God, with feruent affection in lowly praier: if you shal take into your handes this little booke, which I haue termed a *Garland*, eftsoones selecting some one or two *Flowers* therein contained, as occasion shall serue from your profounder meditations: I doe not distrust, but that hardly your Honours may conceaue some such sootenesse of sauerour therein, as shall not offend your sense, much lesse the maiestie of God. As to the good liking of the one, and the glory of the other, I haue bin so bolde to em-  
ploy

## Dedicatore.

ploy the small trauel of gathering  
these fewe *Flowers* into order of  
your honourable names , and to  
offer them vnto you : knitting  
them vp in one *Garland*, which  
conteineth as manye pleasant  
*Flowers* as there are letters in  
your magnificall names , and  
expressing thereby , as was mine  
endeuor , the absolute circle of  
commendable Graces and Ver-  
tues , apparant to the worlde,  
jointly couched in your Right  
Honourable persons . A most  
certainte President whereof may  
bee , in that the one of you is  
by our most prudent Prince,  
doubtlesse at the secret motion

B.j. of

## *The Epistle*

of G O D, raised vnto such highnesse in Honour as being made match with the best, inferiour to none, I neede seeke for no farther occasions of commendation, or auncient titles of worship or Honour : the graue speech giuing euident token of the profounde wisedome : and the gray head, of the ripe discretion : and the siluered haires, of the golden wit : and the Honourable olde age, of the verteous forpassed life : and the stoare of yeeres, of the great and wonderfull blessing of the most high and mightie G O D. On the other side, bewtified with a come-  
lie

## Dedicatore.

lie and louing Ladie: blessed with  
a sober , and modest matrone :  
The offspring of an excellent pro-  
genie : Nice to right worshipfull  
auncetours : Daughter to a wor-  
thie Knight : Schollar to a fa-  
mous Schoolemaister : Learned  
rarely for hir sexe : Sister to a  
right honourable Ladie : Mother  
of much hoped Impes : Aunt to a  
peerelesse Countesse : wife to a  
noble Counsellor : Ladie of a  
godlie Familie : Subiect to a gra-  
tious Prince : An assured rampire  
to the verteous and learned : An  
earnest professour of the aucti-  
ent and vndoubted religion : A  
true worshipper of the Almigh-  
tie

b.ij.

## *The Epistle*

tie G O D , in all singlenesse of life, and obedience towarde his maestie. Vnto whose good pleasure, for the prolonging and continuance of both your desired liues, to be lead forth with increase of Godlie honour, and all other vertuous and Christian delightes apperteining to the same, by meanes whereof the race of this transitorie pilgrimage maye be made lesse irksome to the bodie, or preuidicall to the soule : as by dutie I am bounde, so doe I not surcease dailie to beg in my pray-ers, the effect whereof moste humbly I beseech him to grant,  
who

*Dedicatore.*

who tendreth our iust requests,  
and is the only giuer of al good-  
nesse. At London, this first  
day of Ianuarie.

1574.

*Your Honours euer at  
commandement:*

*Thomas Twyne.*

XVII. wholesome lessons,  
contriuued vpon three ho-  
nourable names.

N I C H O L A S,

N o worldly pelfe see thee from God do call.  
I ncline thine heart to doe the thjng is iust.  
C onfirme thy Faith that thou doe neuer fall.  
H olde fast on God; in him repose thy trust.  
O bserue thy waies, amende what is amisse.  
L ay vp thy wealth where rust may do no harme.  
A mende thy crimes while vacant time there is.  
S ubmit thy cause vnto Gods mightie arme.

A N N E.

A uenge thee not when thou canst well repay.  
N ever let vices harbour in thine hart.  
N eedes vrgent law consider thou alway.  
B eke to the poore doe of thy goods impart.

B A C O N,

B eware of pride, by Glorie set no price.  
A way from giltlesse blood turne backe thy face.  
C onfider sutes, weigh causes once or twice.  
O pen thy mouth in widowes wofull case,  
N othing from Praier let thee once disceuer.  
Ensue this loue, and thou shalt liue for euer.

The Authour, to the  
Godlie and louing  
Reader, greeting.



He excellency  
of Praier, God-  
ly & louing Rea-  
der, may easily  
be perceived by the datly ne-  
cessitie therof, forasmuch as  
we are invited by the verie  
Truth himselfe every daye  
to pray for our daily bread &  
other necessaries, which un-  
lesse we pray for we are not  
like to receive, and if we re-  
b.iss. ceive

*The Preface of the Author,*

ceiues them not, we are not  
able to live. These and such  
like considerations, haue  
moued many godly disposed  
persons to set forth fourmes  
and maners of prayer, part-  
ly to instruct the vnskilfull  
desirous, and partly to be-  
nefite others by that whiche  
themselues haue founde co-  
futable : whose workes I  
woulde were as well fre-  
quented, as they be many  
& diuerse. I dispraise none,  
since they are all written for

*to the godlie Reader.*

a good intent, but as I am  
sure there be some penned  
with a better feeling than  
other, so woulde I be glad  
that this my poore trauell  
might seeme worthy to be  
vsed of some, I trust, to  
their comfort. Of this I as-  
sure thee, what euer it bee,  
the petitions therein are  
such as my selfe haue long  
accustomed, and which in  
the time of affliction haue  
brought no small relieve vnto  
my careful and distressed  
con-

*The Preface of the Author,*

conscience. And for that I  
am a man vnder imperfec-  
tions, and know that there  
are no infirmities wher unto  
I am subiect but they  
may touch others also, I  
haue not withholden that  
from any wherin my selfe  
haue founde commoditie.  
Euery Flower in this Gar-  
lande hath his ryt. senten-  
ces or breakings off, which  
may serue for breathings &  
pauses in a long discourse,  
whereof euery one is either

an

*to the godlie Reader.*

an humble request, or a beat-  
ting downe of presumption,  
or a refreshing of þe afflicted  
minde in angriȝt, or an in-  
ward stirring vp of the soule  
frō slumber, or an erecting  
of the penitue hart in cōfort:  
and at the ende of the Peri-  
odus, or wholē verſe, there  
maye be vsed some god-  
lie contemplation concer-  
ning the peticion last be-  
fore made, or whatsoeuer  
else moze necessarie for thy  
present estate shall come in-  
to

*The Preface of the Authour,*

to thy minde. For my meaning is not to binde thee to the precise order of my words onely, but by setting downe varietie of matter to bring thee in minde of that which shall concerne thee most, wherevpon thou mayest dwell and occupie thy selfe in more ample and earnest meditation at thy pleasure. This is my devise, whereof I thought good to make thee privie, trusting that by the discrete  
er.

*to the godlie Reader.*

exercise, and godly vse of the one & the other , thou shalt perceiue no slender effect to followe thy faithfull peticions, which I hartily beseech G D D to graunt, for his sonnes sake our Sauour Jesus Christ . Unto whose most gracious tuition at what time thou shalt re-commende thy selfe in praier , and also the gode state of them to whom thou wisthest best , then in the number of them, thinke, I pray

*The Preface of the Author.*

pray thee, vpon mee also,  
than whome there is none  
hath greater neede, or  
that is a moze  
wretched  
sinner.

So liue, and farewell  
heartily.

*Thine in the Lorde :*  
**Thomas Twyne.**

{ 2

\*FATIS VO-



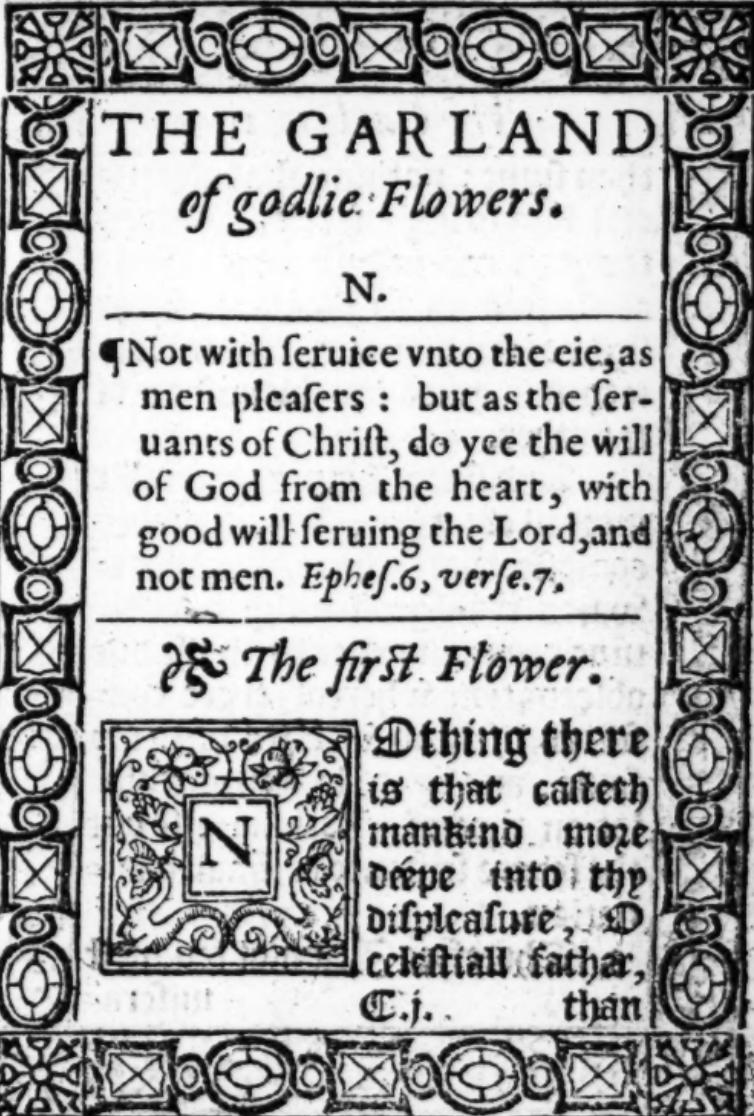
LENTIBVS.

DVC E.

VIRTVTE



BRITISH  
MUSEUM



# THE GARLAND *of godlie Flowers.*

N.

---

¶ Not with seruice vnto the eie, as  
men pleasers : but as the ser-  
uants of Christ, do yee the will  
of God from the heart, with  
good will seruing the Lord, and  
not men. *Ephes.6, verse.7.*

---

## The first Flower.



O thing there  
is that casteth  
mankind more  
deepe into thy  
displeasure, O  
celestiall fathar,  
C.j. than

## *The Garlante*

than sinne: nothing that aduan-  
ceth him so high in thy fauour, as  
faithfull repentance: the bewtie  
of the one is so pleasant in the  
sight of thy maiesie, that it blot-  
teth out quite the blemishes of  
the other.

2 And since I am a miserable  
mortall creature, I must needes  
confesse, that I haue all maner of  
waies transgressed thy most di-  
uine commandements in the due  
obseruation wherof therec con-  
sisteth life and welfare unto my  
soule, and by the breach and vio-  
lation thereof, nothing else but  
the leuere sentence of f. nall dam-  
nation.

3 Therefore I cannot tell, most  
misera-

*of godlie Flowers.*

miserable wretch as I am , how  
I should presume to approach to  
thee for mercie, I dare not shewe  
my selfe before thee, but if it were  
possible, I would gladly hyde my  
selfe from thy sight, where thou  
mightest not finde mee that by  
such meanes I might escape thy  
dreadfull iudgement.

4 Howbeit, O Lord, thou art  
the mighty God , to whom all  
things in heauen and earth are  
knowne since they were framed  
only by thy cunning fingers,  
whose greatness comprehendeth  
whatsoever thou hast created, &  
whose eyes behold what is done  
in the top of the highest , and in  
the bottome of the deepest places

c.ij. in

## *The Garande*

in the world.

5 In thy sight Lord, the most secrete thoughts of the hart are open, and whatsoeuer mans imagination can coceive it lieth forth plaine before thy most glorious face : from thee there are no cogitations concealed, no pretences suppressed, no practises withholden, no deuises couered, nor the smallest motions of the minde, hidden.

6 Unto thee therefore, with trembling and teares I returne, appealing from the high, dread, & terrible thzone of thy iust iudgement, remouing my cause to the most amiable, pleasant, and comfortable court of thy manys mercies :

*of godlie Flowers.*

mercies : from the severitie of the one wherof, O righteous Judge, I lie with feare, & to the milde-  
nesse of the other, O mercifull fa-  
ther, I drawe neere with clasped  
armes.

7 Euen there, Lord, thou hast  
laid vp such abundance of graces  
and plentie of pardons, and store  
of forgiuenes of sinnes that they  
do surmount the number of the  
offences , be they never so grie-  
uous, that I paue wretch or all  
mankind is able to commit to the  
worldes end : and overspread the  
greatnes of all thy most wonder-  
full workes.

8 Here then it is, O my God,  
that I dare to appeare before thy  
c.ij. diuine

## The Garlante

diuine Maiestie , a filthyp sinner  
before a mercifull God , a very  
lumpe of wickednes before the e-  
ternall creator of al things, of in-  
estimable wisedome , that takest  
mercie vpon our weakenes and  
infirmitie , because thou wotest  
well the stiffe, & substance wher-  
of thou hast made vs.

9 Behold, Lorde, I call vnto  
mee, thy dearelybeloued Sonne,  
my most louing redeemer Jesus  
Christ to be mine aduocate, ac-  
cording vnto his owne freewill &  
voluntary offering:through who  
by his most precious bloud shed  
vnto thee, vpon the acceptable al-  
tar of the Crosse, in view of the  
double death that we shold all  
haue

*of godlie Flowers.*

haue died for our most horrible  
offences, I looke for the forgiue-  
nes of my sinnes.

io Pardon I beseech thee, O  
God, O pardon my greeuous in-  
iquities, forgiue me all my wic-  
kednes, release my negligences,  
remit mine ignorances, forget my  
transgressions, abandon the loth-  
sonnes of my sinnes, which from  
my mothers wombe vnto this  
present day I haue committed, or  
shall doe hereafter vnto my liues  
ende.

ii Then being thus clenched &  
purified through thy gracious  
bountie, from al contagion of sin-  
full impuritie, grant that I may  
obtainc a liuelie spirite, & fervent  
c.iiiij. faith,

## *The Garande*

faith, and ardent affection at thy handes, incessantly to cast vp my minde vnto thee in most earnest contemplation, & stedfastly to call vpon thee in most hartie praier, to the glorie of thy holy name, & mine owne exceeding comfort.

12 Lord, in all my necessities, aduersities, troubles, greeves, miseries, and afflictions, confirme my heart that I may put my whole trust and affiance in thy Maiestie, and seeke none other meanes, nor take none other confort, than in reading thy wortheie worte, or in recourse to thee in most faithfull, and effectuall supplications.

13 So prone is the nature of man-

*of godlie Flowers.*

mankirde vnto cuill, that almost  
there is none to be found, Lorde,  
that liueth in thy lawes, or shew-  
eth in his conuersation that he  
standeth in dread of thy power.  
who is afeard to offend thee, or  
who refraineth to blaspheme thy  
holy name, or seeketh to make  
subiect the flesh to the spirite, or  
to bridle the vnreasonable lustes  
of his carnall sensualitie, making  
them captiuate vnto the minde?

14 If at any time, Lord, as is  
the frailtie of our corruptible na-  
ture, & the incessant suggestions  
of Satan our auncient enimie,  
I feele in my selfe any faintnes  
or failing of feruencie, in calling  
continually vpon thee: kindle thou  
then

## The Garlante

then within my hart the heauenly heate of thy holie spirite that I may burne in the zeale of thee, and thy most holy house.

15 Graunt me the grace, to crie with thy holy and blessed A-  
postle for encrease of faith, that being awakened & stirred vp by thy most tender and fatherly in-  
stigation, I may enjoy the effect  
of my godlie & necessarie desires  
which thou hast promised to yeld  
vnto me through thy deere sonne  
Jesus Christ, my onely saviour,  
for whose sake I expect all good  
things at thy hands.

16 Be not wearie, O Lord, to lend thine care vnto my sinfull  
praier, and make me that I be  
neuer

*of godlie Flowers.*

neuer wearie to powre out my  
complaints euermore before thee.  
The more I pray, the more kin-  
dle thou my desire, and the grea-  
ter the blessings are which I re-  
ceiue at thy hands, the more stirre  
thou vp my minde to admiration,  
and my heart to thankfulnesse, &  
all the powers of my soule to ren-  
der praise to thy Maiestie.

17 Performe, my God, that  
which thou hast indented with  
thy seelie seruant, who with an-  
guish of minde and heauines of  
heart euermore seeketh after the  
comfort of thy face: continue in  
me the custome to call vpon thee  
in praier, and all the powers of  
my body shall not cease to sing  
thy

*The Garlante*  
thy sacred praise. Amen.

I.

If ye being euill , know to giue  
your children good gifts : how  
much more will your Father  
which is in heauen , giue good  
things to them that aske them?  
*Luk. xi, verfe. 13.*

*The second Flower.*

 O most hartie  
hope of thy mani-  
fode mercies , and  
with lowly reue-  
rēce, O euerlasting  
God, loe, thus I draw nigh vnto  
thee,

*of godlie Flowers.*

thee, being sore laden with the infinite number of my sinnes : trusing in thy fetherlie goodnes, & entier loue, which thou bearest vnto mankinde, thou wilt discharge me of mine vnrighteousnes, and wash awaie all mine infirmities.

2. Thy louing kindnes hath bene inestimable, which thou hast borne vnto me since my simple conception in the tender intrailes of my mother, within whose bodie thou didst lay forth the plat forme of my bodie, framedst so my flesh, and gauest vnto mee the representation of a man, thy best beloved and comliest creature.

3. After this, in due maturite  
of

## *The Garlante*

of time according to þ established  
and ordinarie season , assigned by  
thy heauenlie wisedome much  
trauctt and sharpe paines going  
before , according as it is expreſſed  
in thy holie worde , thou  
broughtest mee forth into this  
world: my ſirſt tune giuing prooffe  
of the vnhappie condition , that I  
ſhould enjoy therein.

4 Lorde , thou knowest how  
that ſo ſonne as I was deliuercd  
from my mothers wombe : euuen  
then from rest and quietnes I  
entred firſt into this moft wofull  
vale of miserie , and ſo ſonne as I  
was diſcharged from that cloſe  
prifon , I began my life in feeble-  
nes and ſorrow , & the firſt breath  
that

*of godlie Flowers.*

that I set, I bestowed it forth in bitter criengs, and most pitifull plaints.

5 These miserable infirmities, O Lorde, haue I considered within my selfe, and how I am wrapped round about with cares, as it were in a blanket, whereof I cannot acquite my selfe no not of the least: but in consideration thereof of verie necessitie I am enforced to flie to thy maruelous mercie, for spedie helpe and deliuerance.

6 Helpe me therefore, my God, & hold me vp with thy most holie hand, for thou art mine onlie succour, thou art the shielde of my safetie, and the foxt of my defence, and

## *The Garlante*

and the castle of my comfort, and  
the rampire of my refuge, and the  
wall of my welfare, & the strong  
hold of my everlasting happiness:  
thou art the crowne of my victo-  
rie, and thou liftest vp my head.

7. For there is no saluation in  
the power of man, riches are of  
small force, the strength of our  
bodie is not so much as thou hast  
giuen to an horse, or an oxe, there  
is no title of nobilitie or honour  
that thou doest regard: and as for  
the health of our bodie, it is quite  
ouerthowne with the least infir-  
mitie that thou sendest, besides  
that our life is subiect to innu-  
merable casualties.

8. Arise therefore now, O my  
soule,

*of godlie Flowers.*

soule , out of the bed of securitie,  
& slumber no longer in the sleepe  
of sinne : put on thine armour of  
faith against thy aduersarie the  
Diuell, or rather cloath thy selfe  
with the garment of righteous-  
nesse which thou hast obtained  
through Christ Iesus thy Sa-  
uiour. Humble thy selfe before  
him in hartie prayer , turne from  
cuill , and do that which is good,  
seeke after peace and follow it.

9 Hay vnto him : leade me  
Lord in the way that may be best  
liking vnto thee. Keepe my tong  
from greuous offence , my heart  
from cruell hate , my minde from  
fond loue and worldly concupis-  
cence, and generally preserue me

D.j. from

## The Garlante

from all vicious and vngodlie affections that follow the frailtie of the rebellious flesh, & carrie men headlong away from God.

10 Preserue me, O most louing Lord, from henceforth, I humblie beseech thee, vnto my liues end, euен as thou hast done hitherto frō my tender age: Giue me not ouer at anie time vnto mine owne sinfull waies and obſtinate wilfulnes, and let me not find thy most louing kindnes in any point withdrawen from me now in these my present yeeres.

11 Giue vnto me thy humble ſervant, that I may yeld thee moſt hartie thankes, for all thy benefits plentifully powred vpon me:

*of godlie Flowers.*

me: and that hart whiche thou hast  
giuen vnto me, fulfill it, O God,  
with dutifull remembrance to-  
wards thee , and take the spirite  
of ingratitude from my minde, &  
vnthankfulness from my mouth.

12. Make all the cogitations  
of my mind, and the actions of my  
bodie acceptable vnto thee , and  
that whiche may offend thy di-  
vine Maiestie , or is repugnant  
vnto thy sacred commandements,  
let it not once enter into my  
thought: keepe mine eies from se-  
ing it, mine eares from hearing  
it, & my sense of feeling from con-  
ceauing delight in it.

13. But cause me to take a sin-  
gular delectation in the practise

d.ij.

of

## The Garlante

of all things that may be pleasant  
vnto thee: put awaie from me all  
erring from thy waies, all falling  
from thy feare , all hating of thy  
honour, all wearines of thy will,  
all lothsomnes of thy loue , and  
make me to take that which thou  
louest, & to hate that which thou  
abhorrest.

14 Take from me all pride &  
selfe liking, that I may conceiue  
no good opinion of my selfe for  
that which is uone of mine own:  
let me not thinke I am ritch in  
thee when in deede I am poore,  
that I see when I am blind, that  
I am hid when I am naked, that  
I am iust when I am vnrighte-  
ous, that I am something when

*of godlie Flowers.*

I am nothing.

15 As for the infinitie of my offences, which in number sur-  
passee the sandes of the sea: giue  
vnto me a cleere sparcle of thy  
heauenlie light, O my God, that  
I may behold them, a penitent  
hart that I may confesse them,  
plentifull teares that I may be-  
waile them, a wonderfull misli-  
king that I may abhorre them, a  
feruent zeale that praieng hart-  
lie for them, I may by thy mercie  
be deliuered from them.

16 O Lord, is there any thing  
that flesh and bloud may glorie of  
in thy sight? no trulie, for their  
sense is foolish and abominable  
before thee, and thou hast asked vs  
d.ij. what

## The Garlante

what we haue which we haue  
not receaued: from the fountaine  
of thy fulnes we haue drawne all  
that we haue etrioied, and of our  
selues there is not one that doth  
good, no Lord, not one.

17 Create in me therefore, O  
gracious Lord, a new heart, and  
a new soule: turne me into thy  
way that I may not sinne, con-  
firme me in thy faith that I may  
not fall, erect me in al good works  
that be acceptable in thy sight,  
then cannot my mouth cease  
but alwaies be shewing thy  
perrelesse praises, and  
milde mercies.

Amen.



Come

*of godlie Flowers.*

C.

Come not in the path of the vn-godly, and walke not in the way of the wicked. *Proverbe 4, verse 14.* Cast all your care vpon God, for he careth for you. *1. Pet. 5, 7.*

*The third Flower.*



Ome vnto mee  
all ye that trauell &  
be heauie laden, cri-  
est thou O my most  
swete Sauiuour, &  
I will refresh you. Here now I  
come vnto thee, offering my selfe  
d.iiiij. before

## *The Garlante*

before thy heauely maiestie, lowly  
falling downe vpon the knees of  
my hart, holding vp the hands of  
my faith, whereby I may take  
most assured hope of thee, & come  
vnto thee.

2 Drawe me vnto thee for else  
I am not able to coine, I can do  
nothing thereto of my selfe, not so  
much as think one good thought,  
much lesse merite, or deserue to  
presume vnto thee, vpon respect  
of any mine owne worthines: yea  
drawe thee neere vnto me, & bend  
downe thy mercifull eares vnto  
my pitious plaints, and hasten  
thee, Lorde, to heare my humble  
requestes.

3 As for my worthines, it is  
vnwor-

*of godlie Flowers.*

vnworthines before thee, my sens-  
ses be vnsauourie, my thoughts  
be sinful, my deedes be damnable,  
and the whole course of my life is  
a poisoned puddle of lamentable  
destruction: and if thou haue re-  
garde vnto my merites, then am  
I sure to haue despaire for mine  
hire, damnation for my desert, and  
Hell for mine inheritance.

4 O thou Almightie, before  
whom the Angels tremble at  
their impuritie, the Sunne is  
fowle, the Moone is filthie, the  
Starres vncleane, and the Hea-  
uenes are corrupt: what can I  
haue to boast of in the presence of  
thy divine Maiestie, from whom  
all purenes floweth as a golden  
streme,

## The Garlante

streame, but onely mine owne naturall vncleanlines , and that I am the child of perdition ?

5 Supplye thou my defects, O God , and what is wanting in me, make it perfect through thee, who art the summe of all godnes , & perfection vnto the righteous and the accomplishment of al that euer mans hart can require, or his fradle estate standeth in neede of : let me not depart destitute from thee, for in thee is the fulnes of all felicitie.

6 Here where I am Lorde, I am laden soze and greeuously ouerpressed with the burden of my sinnes: they weigh me extremely downe to the grounde , I cannot loke

*of godlie Flowers.*

looke vp for them, & my crußhed  
bones do ake with extreme wea-  
rines, and there is none that can  
lighten me but only thou, and my  
trust is that thou wilt not defer  
long to do so.

7 Come, O Lorde, O come  
speedily, & set to thy helping hand,  
and rise vp to deliuer him that  
putteth his trust in thee only, for  
there is none that saueth but  
thou, none besides thee that for-  
giueth offences : take from me, I  
beseech thee, this weight of wic-  
kednes, clere me from this clog  
of corruption, and seuer me from  
this sinke of sinne.

8 Humble my heart, that I  
may haue no vaine liking of my  
selfe,

## The Garande

selfe, and that my friends, neighbours, and acquaintance, finally the world fall into no displeasure against me therfore, but specially I stand in feare of thy Maiesties wrath, since the offence of selfe-loue is so græuous that it hath brought many to destruction both of bodie and soule, from which let thy mercie preserue me.

¶ Fortifie my minde with the strongest armour of pacience, that I may take in god parte all mockes, scoffes, reproches, & persecutions for thy truthe's sake, & when I am proued, let mee be found faithfull : let not the dread of death daunt me, nor the loue of life so leade me away, but that I may

*of godlie Flowers.*

may valiantly leaue it for the te-  
stimonie of thy vndoubtedtē truth.

10 Confirme me fully, O my  
Creator, in thy truth & in al god-  
lines: let not shining of promoti-  
ons, nor thunder of threatnungs,  
nor windie pusses of worldly va-  
nitie, plucke me from that which  
is right and iust, for that is the  
onely thing that is acceptable be-  
fore the presence of thy heauenly  
Maiestie: but grant that thy wil  
may be my way, and thy lawe my  
delite.

11 Drive away all dimnes fro  
mine eies, and sluggishnes from  
my seete, that I may speedily be-  
hold, and diligently fulfil to my  
abilitie, the least point and iote of  
thy

## The Garlante

thy precepts : whereto when I  
haue applied my selfe, yet am I ta-  
to much an vnprofitable seruant,  
notwithstanding let thy tender  
mercie alwaies preuent me , O  
my most sweete God.

12 Thou hast lifted me vp a-  
loft in the sight of thy people, and  
hast induced me with great honor  
aboue my paeres & equals, grant  
vnto me likewise so much to ex-  
cell them in vertue and godlines:  
make me a worthie minister and  
steward of thy gifts, considering  
that all power and authoritie co-  
meth from thee , and that thou  
raisest the vngodly on high to cast  
him downe low, & the loftier his  
seate is, the more great, and gracie-

*of gadlie Flowers.*

uous is his fall.

13 Engender in me, good Lorde, a greedie desire to do iustice, that hauing thee alwaies before mine eies, and printing thy iudgements within my heart: I may be free from all affection, and pure from all partialitie, hauing no respect to the persons, but uprightly weighing the causes, that thereby the truth may be aduanced, and vniustice condemned.

14 Remoue from me all coruption in iudgement, and vnrigheteousnes in dealing, keepe my mouth from leasings, & my hands fro bloud, remembryng that thou art the searcher of the heart and reines, thou shalt come to iudge  
the

## The Garlande

the quick and the dead, repaieng  
vnto euery man according vnto  
the workes of his owne hands.

15 Lord, I beseech thee, make  
me so to liue that I may haue thy  
loue, and in al mine actions guide  
me with thy most speciall grace.  
Tie me vnto thy holie pleasure, &  
not vnto mine owne waies: make  
my senses obedient to thy blessed  
will, and gouerne thou mine af-  
fections that they be not offend-  
tive to thy Maiestie, & vouchsafe  
of thy gracious goodnes to keepe  
me from all euill.

16 Whensoeuer I shalbe in  
trouble, or fall into any manner  
calamitie or vexatio, listen Lord,  
vnto the prayer and sighes of thy  
seruant

*of godlie Flowers.*

seruant which crieth unto thee,  
and deliuer me as thou didst the  
children of Israel from the gree-  
uous bondage of Phatao, & Da-  
niel from the gaping mouthes of  
the greedie Lions. For thou art  
the onely refuge in time of afflic-  
tion, and my hope is that thou  
wilt help me at my neede.

17. Forgiue me, O my Lord,  
and my God, the wickednes of  
my forepassed life, remeinder not  
mine offences, neither the offen-  
ces of my predecessours to lay the  
unto my charge, lay forth the di-  
rect line of thy lawe before my  
feete that I may walke therein  
without erring, regenerate a  
new will within me to perseuere

E.j. in

## *The Garlante*

in thy way, holde me vp therein  
that I do not fall, prick me forth  
that I do not faint, & my tongue  
shall talke cōtinually of thy most  
gloriosus goodnes. Amen.

H.

¶ Happy are thole ieruants, whom  
the Lorde when he commeth,  
shall finde waking. Verily I say  
vnto you, that he shall girde  
himselfe, and make them to sit  
downe to meate, and will come  
forth, and minister vnto them.  
*Luke.12.verse.37.*

## *The fourth Flower.*

Harken vnto the voice of the  
Lorde thy God, O my seelie  
soule,

of godlie Flowers.

soule, and heare what cheereful promises he hath repos'd in store for thee: namely, that whensoeuer thou repenteſt thee of thy ſinnes from the bottome of thy hart, he will blot out the remembrance of them for euermore, ſo that they ſhall neuer be imputed vnto thee.

2 O come then with ſpeeđe, & with all ſubmiſſion cast forth the intollerable burden of thy moſt lothſome iuſtes before the Lord, acknowledge the muſtitude of thine iniquities, call vnto him that he would ſet open the gates of his maniſolde mercies vnto thee, giue thee a perfect penitent hart, and the ſpirite of conſtanſie to perſeuere in the ſame.

c. ii. 3 Bend

The Garlante.

3 Bend downe thine heauenly  
eies, O Lord, from the celestiall  
throne of thy glorie, and beholde  
the state and condition of me that  
lie here in the earth belowe, wel-  
tring in this vale of wickednes,  
drenched in this dungeō of dark-  
nes, martired in millions of mi-  
series, couched in this cloake of  
calamities, lost in this labyrinth  
of lustes, smoudred in this smoke  
of sensualitie, greatly growing  
from grace, and boide of vertue.

4 Wherefore, as thou hast at  
this present time, so continue  
with daily increasing in me, a  
misliking of my life in regard  
of imperfections, a lothing of my  
selfe in respect of sinne, a desire  
vnto

*of godlie Flowers.*

vnto thee by meane of faithfull  
praier, hartie contrition, possible  
satisfaction, innouation of life,  
continuation of grace, tending  
vnto the preseruation both of my  
bodie, and soule.

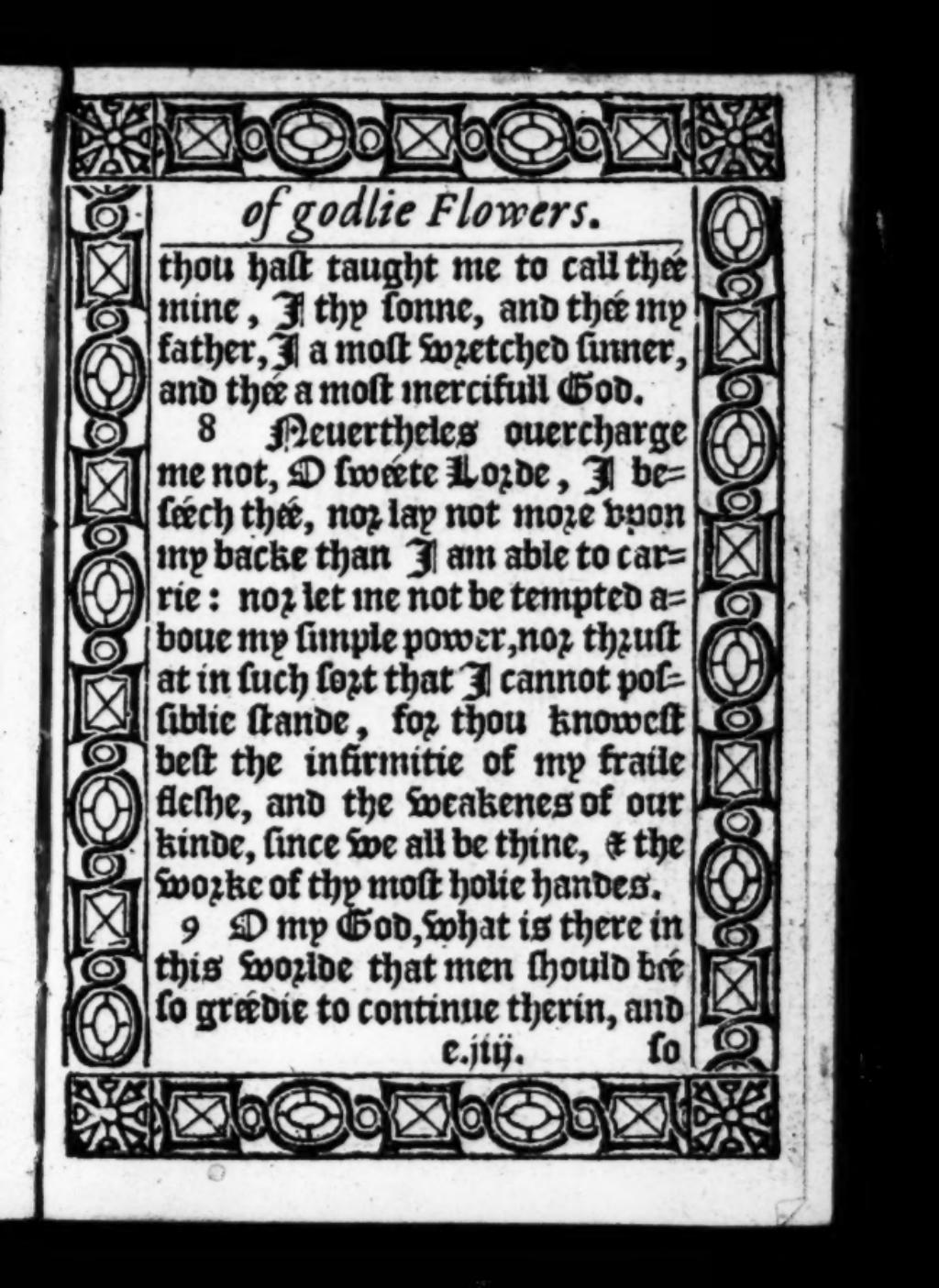
5 Send downe vnto me, Lord,  
the cleere looking glasse of thy  
wisedome, that I may beholde  
therein the ouglesoynnes and de-  
formitie of mine vnrighteous-  
nes, giue me a vial ful of the wa-  
ter of vnfained repentance, that  
sprinkling my selfe therewith, al-  
though I were with sins more  
red than scarlet, I may be made  
more white than snow.

6 Wash awaie the filthines of  
my sinnes with a branch of bitter  
e.ij. Isop,

## *The Garlante*

I sop, wherin is figured the vnpleasant taste of afflictions, troubles, and persecutions sent vnto vs by thy hande, most righ-teous God, in liew of our offences, and then I shall become pas-sing pure : turne me vnto thee & I shalbe turned, and correct me and I shalbe corrected, and lay thy fatherly chastisement vpon me thy wretched childe.

7 For why, I knowe, that whom thou louest thou correc-test, and euerie one whom thou receiuest thou exercisest first in the sharpe schoole of thy whole-some discipline: this hope there-fore I haue reposed in my hart that I am and shalbe thine, as thou



## *of godlie Flowers.*

thou hast taught me to call thee  
mine, I thy sonne, and thee my  
father, I a most wretched sinner,  
and thee a most mercifull God.

8 Neuertheles ouercharge  
me not, O swaete Lorde, I  
beseech thee, nor lay not more vpon  
my backe than I am able to car-  
rie: nor let me not be tempted a-  
boue my simple power, nor thrust  
at in such sort that I cannot pos-  
siblie stande, for thou knowest  
best the infirmitie of my fraile  
fleshe, and the weakenes of our  
kinde, since we all be thine, & the  
worke of thy most holie handes.

9 O my God, what is there in  
this worlde that men should bē  
so greedie to continue therin, and

e.jij. so

## The Garande

so loth to forgo the fruitiō of this  
transitorie life: while we remain  
here we are all touched with  
troubles, those that haue wealth  
at will are checked with calamities,  
yea Princes themselues are  
not alwaies at ease, besides that,  
wee heape vp dailie the desert of  
thy iudgement.

10 Whilst my daies be pro-  
longed within this dark denne of  
mortallitie, lighten the Lanterne  
of thy diuine worde before my  
feete that I stumble not against  
the heap of my hanous offences,  
and staie vp my steppes with the  
sauing assistance of thy holie spi-  
rite, the comforter of al mankind,  
that I fall not downe headlong  
into

*of godlie Flowers.*

into the deepe dungeon of desperation.

11 Likewise, pluck from mee  
the fonde feathers of saucie pre-  
sumption , least that taking an  
hautie conceite in my selfe to bee  
that whiche(alas) I am not, thou  
conceiue displeasure against my  
pride, and so reueale my filthines,  
and condemne mine arrogant in-  
solencie , and therefore cast mee  
downe thither where there is no  
redemption.

12 Gratiouly grant vnto me,  
O my Lorde , and King, that I  
may neuer take my selfe to bee o-  
ther than indeede I am, make me  
to be such an one as I ought, and  
let mee be he that I would , then  
shall

## *The Garande*

shall I never dwell in error, thy  
fauor shall never faile me, & here-  
after (whch notwithstanding I  
hope) I shall bee an inheritour of  
thy heauenly kingdome.

13 Lorde, I beseech thee, keepe  
me that I never fall into repro-  
bate sense, and suffer me not to be  
seduced by anie false doctrine: let  
the lines of thy lawe be printed in  
the bowels of my bellie, lighten,  
inflame, and confirme the hearts  
of thy chosen people, that they  
may haue one minde, one will, all  
alike seeke thee, finde thee, see thee,  
and magnifie thy glorious name.

14 Preuent all my dwings  
with thy most fauourable kind-  
nes, O father of mercies, and so  
direct

*of godlie Flowers.*

direct my wates in thy faith, and  
feare of thy Maiestie, that I may  
commit no wickednes, nor con-  
sent thereto: let there be found no  
guilt in my handes, nor guile in  
my hart, preserue my lippes from  
lies, from incōtinencie mine eies,  
my flesh from filth, my soule from  
sinne, and the whole course of my  
life from offence, & transgression.

15 O Lord, heare my praiers,  
lette mine earnest crie come into  
thy presence and enter into thine  
eares, which I yeelde here unto  
thee from the verie deapth of my  
hart, with a wounded conscience,  
and a bleeding soule, with broken  
sighes, and weeping eies, bended  
knees, and stretched handes: but  
which

## The Garlante

which most is, with ardent affection, and seruent faith.

16 According to thy promise, poure vpon me the spirit of grace and meekenes, in my praier euermore with vnspeakable gronings to make intercession vnto thee for my sinnes, not with the labour of my lippes alone, but with the seruent affection of my heart also, that both my mouth and minde, tongue & truth may alwaies go togither, as it becommeth the vnfaidened worshippers of thee.

17 Bende downe thy selfe, O bende downe vnto my pyteous plaintes, thou God of our fathers, and according as thou hast spoken, let it be done vnto thy seruant.

*of godlie Flowers.*

seruant. Great is thy grace, O  
grant me thy grace: manifold are  
thy mercies, O shewe mee thy  
mercie: puissant is thy power, O  
sende me thy power, that I may  
turne from sinne & turne to thee,  
leave my old life and leade a new,  
that I may alwaies bee thy  
seruant, and thou likewise  
eternally be mine  
eternall God.  
Amen.



## The Garlande

O.

¶ O thou Earth, Earth, Earth,  
heare the worde of the Lorde.  
*Ierem.22. verse.29.* Of a truth  
God hath no regarde of per-  
sons, but in euery nation, he  
that feareth him, and worketh  
righteousnes, is accepted with  
him. *Actes.10,34 and 35.*

## The fift Flower.

Euerlasting God,  
and most louing fa-  
ther, maker of all  
the worlde, King of  
blisse, Lorde of life,  
giver of peace, and continuer of  
con-



*of godlie Flowers.*

concorde, luke downe into the bottome and deapth of my conscience, and consider the perpetuall afflictions whiche daily I sustain therein, to the dangerous distres, and wonderfull wounding of the same.

2 Strengthen me, O Lorde, against the furious inuasions of threē my most mortall foes, the flesh, the world, and the Deuill, whiche to the intent they might supprese me, cease not continual-  
ly withal their force, to assaile the  
ſcelie ſpirite whiche thou haſt lent  
vnto me, the worke of thy wiſe-  
dome, and the iimage of thy ſub-  
ſtance.

3 My moſt ſweete God, keepe  
me

## The Garlande

me with the winges of thy vertue, assist me with thy holy ghost, that I may heedfully withhold my feete from all snares, and trappes, which may anie waie intangle mee, and withdrawe me from due obedience towards thee & thy will, staieng me from walking forwarde in thy heauenlie heastes that leade to life.

4 For Satan mine ancient enimie, seeketh out a thousande meanes to beguile mee, he excelleth in subteltie, he aboundeth in crafts, he pasleth in wilinesse, in so much that he transformeth his lothsome shape into the likenesse of an Angell of light, thereby to supplant thine elect, but defende thor

*of godlie Flowers.*

thou mae from him, O my most  
mighty God.

5 Ponder the nature and dis-  
position of my fraile and corrupt  
flesh, how it is nothing else but  
the graue of my ghost, a farthell  
of infirmities, a lumpe of loth-  
sonnes, a prison of perdition, a  
masse of miseries, a sinke of sin,  
a labyrinth of licentiousnes, and  
a frame of froward moulde, con-  
trarie to that which is god, and  
alwaies promptly prest to the  
worse.

6 As for this worlde, it is the  
vale of wilfulness, the way of  
wicked conuersation, a iournie  
fraught with ieoperdie, a pilgri-  
mage fully pight with pitious

f.i. pi-

## The Garlante

pinings, a deepe dungeon of destruction, an infectious soile with sinfullnesse, a lake of unlawfull lustes, and a tree of traiterous fruite's, repugnant, O God, to thy most sacred will.

7. The Deuill is the dearling of dānation, the Prince of dreadfull darckenes, the King of calamities, the wicked worker of woes, the Fende of small destrution, the greedie gaper for mans procured perdition, the poisoned puddle of lies, the sneaking snake of sinne, the serpent of troublesome temptations, the minger of all mischicke's, & the ouerthrower of vertues.

8. But, O thou most gloriouſ  
God,

*of godlie Flowers.*

God, as thou hast lightned my  
vnderstanding and perseuerance  
in these to discerne what is hurt-  
full to me, and displeasant to thee:  
dispose euен so the heart of thy  
seruant with the daily influence  
of thy grace, that I may be ac-  
quit from all such sharpe assaults  
as may winne me from thee, but  
cōfirme me in all godlines, truth,  
and faithfulness.

9 Make my hart the vndefiled  
instrument of pure and perfect  
thoughts, and my tongue the  
trump of thine eternall praise, my  
bodie the habitation of the holie  
Ghost, mine eies the windowes  
to behoide the worthie way that  
leadeth vnto thee, my legges the  
f.ij. suppos-

## *The Garlande*

supporters of my bodie and soule,  
towardes the attainmentement of thy  
heauenly kingdome.

io Incline mine eares, that I  
may giue diligent attendāce vnto  
thy most blessed will and com-  
mandements expressed in thy  
most sacred woorde, mollifie the  
hardnes of my heart that it may  
easly enter in, and firmly take  
roote, to the increase of semblant  
seedes of vertue and godlines in  
me, grant this, O Lorde, for my  
delight is in thy seruice.

ii Knock hard, O Lord God,  
O knock harde at the doore of my  
conscience, with the ringle of thy  
most holie will, awake me out of  
the snozking sleepe of securitie in  
sinning,

*of godlie Flowers.*

funning, whereout many do neuer  
rise againe but vterly perish, put  
me in minde of my dutie towards  
thy diuine Maiestie, let me haue  
the wisdome to know my selfe,  
and that thou onely art my god  
Lord and God.

12 I confess with greuous  
groning of hart, that I haue ma-  
nifoldly transgressed thy com-  
mandements, in seeking thee I  
haue embraced that whiche I  
should haue refused, I haue stra-  
gled long whilst I should haue  
walked in thy waies, and trode  
in thy pathes, I haue gone back  
when I should haue pursued thy  
pleasure, & haue trained my selfe  
in the trauerse of thy teachings.

f.ij. 13 Leade

*The Garlante*

13 Leade me, O Lord, with  
thy heauenly hande and I shalbe  
truelie lead, direct mee with the  
spirite of vnderstanding and I  
shalbe safcly directed, lette the  
bright burning lamp of thy won-  
derfull worde still shine before  
mine eies, & pierce into my hart,  
so shall I be sure not to treade  
one step amisse, be thou alwaies  
my most merciful God, and make  
me continually thy most obedient  
childe.

14 Blot the headroule of my  
misdeedes out of thy remembrance,  
O thou King of mercie, and in-  
dorse the recordes of my trans-  
gressions with a discharge of thy  
great compassion, sette thy holy  
hande

*of godlie Flowers.*

hande vpon my hart in token that  
I am thy childe, and write the  
wordes of thy pleasure in my  
brest, make me assured that I am  
one whom thou hast predestina-  
ted vnto life.

¶ At all times, Lord, euuen  
now and euerie day I commend  
my soule and bodie into thy holie  
hands, for thou hast redemeed me  
O GOD of truth. Be thou my  
strong defence against mine en-  
mies, fight against them that go  
about to defame, hurt, ouerthrow,  
cast downe, kill, and utterly de-  
stroie me. Bridle the force of my  
ghostlie enemie Satan, that not-  
withstanding all his craftie  
traines, hee may not haue the  
f. iiiij. power

## *The Garlante*

power to doe me any euill.

16 Giue thine holie Angels  
charge ouer mee , that they may  
protect and defende me in all my  
waies that I hit not my foote a-  
gainst a stome , nor be annoied by  
any greeuous thing that may  
hurt me in bodie , or harme me in  
soule , or make me so to misde-  
meane my selfe that I become  
more vile in thy sight , and so be-  
ing offended with me, thou be the  
lesse rcadie to deliuer mee in my  
greatest perils.

17 Glorifie thy selfe in mee,  
Lord, for I am thy worke, and  
let me be glorified in thee, for thou  
art my God, my strength, my sal-  
uation, & glorie : purifie my soule  
that

*of godlie Flowers.*

that thou maiest dwell in me, and  
grant I may be made worthie to  
dwell in thee, for thou art in all  
things, and all things are in thee,  
to thee therefore be praise and ho-  
nour for euer and euer. Amen.

L.

¶ Learne to do well, applice your  
selues to equitie, deliuere the  
oppreſſed, helpe the fatherles  
to his right, let the widowes  
complaint come before you.  
*Eſai.1,17.*

*The ſixt Flower.*

I Orde, in thy moſte louing  
mercies, haue I alwaies put  
my

## The Garande

my whole trust and confidence,  
wherefore thou hast assured mee  
that I shall come to no reproch  
nor shame, there shall no ignomi-  
nie nor confusion take holde vpon  
me, & although there shold rise  
whole thousands of wicked con-  
spiratours against me, yet shold  
they not preuaile, for thou art the  
portion of my hope.

2 According vnto which most  
sweete covenants of thine, so let  
thy kindness more than faterlie  
compas me alwaies, like the gar-  
ment wherewith I am couered:  
lette thy mercies be vnto mee a  
shield of defence, and a buckler of  
assured protection, that I may  
neuer dread the furie of any foe,  
strive

*of godlie Flowers.*

strive he to ouerthrove my bodie  
or soule.

3 O turne the hartes of those  
that hate me without a cause, or  
be offendid with me for thy bles-  
sing's sake wherewith thou hast  
blessed me, either because thou  
hast increased me with wealth, or  
aduanced me to honour, or lifted  
me into the fauour of my graci-  
ous Soueraigne, wherein I  
yelde thy Maiestie most hartie  
thankes.

4 Make me, O Lorde, a meete  
member for the vocation where-  
vnto thou hast called me, grant  
me the gift of godlines, as thou  
hast planted me in preheinience  
of place, let vertue flourish & vice  
be

## *The Garande*

be suppressed, the righteous cause  
of the Orphane, widow, and such  
as are destitute preuaile, and the  
opressour receive his deserued  
foile.

5 Bring it thou to effect, O  
almightie God, from whom pro-  
ceedeth the motion of all good  
thoughts, that as thou hast made  
thine onely Sonne, our sauour  
Christ, the sole sheapheard of thy  
faithfull flock: so we may al loue  
his presence, know his voice,  
and followe him in sincerite of  
life, and puritie of doctrine, all  
the daies of this our woful pil-  
grimage.

6 I hartily beseech thee, Lord,  
that in consideration of mine vn-  
righte-

## *of godlie Flowers.*

rightcousnes, thou giue mee not ouer into the handes of mine enemies, and such as faine would see my fal, and reioice at my final destruction, & especially deliuer me from false prophets, & preachers which seeke onely their owne cōmoditie, and not the replenishing of thy hungrie peoples soules.

7 Graunt euermore, O God, vnto thy sacred Church such sinceritie in the Wyshops & mi-  
nisters, that they may proue the  
vessels of thy mercie, and profitab-  
le instruments in thy congrega-  
tion: make them so sounde in  
doctrine, so pure in life, so diligent  
in teaching, that we may bee come  
a chosen and deerelybeloued pco-  
ple

## *The Garlande*

ple vnto thee, and they never for-  
sake their calling either through  
persecution of Tyrantes, or in-  
gratitude of the world.

8 Cause mee to take a most  
singular delight in the reading,  
and hearing of thy holie Gospell,  
to frame my life according vnto  
the sacred institutions of thy  
worsthie worde: without which,  
all other doctrine concerning the  
worshipping of thee, is diuellish  
and vngodlie, & that by al meanes  
I may seeke the setting forth of  
the same.

9 Let the enimies of thy truth  
be enimies vnto me also, that em-  
brasing their persons with lan-  
dable charitie, I may notwithstanding

*of godlie Flowers.*

standing persecute their offences  
vnto y amendment of their liues  
and conuersation , and that they  
may vnderstande at length , that  
thou art a most sharpe reuenger,  
and a ielous God , and wllt not  
give thine honour to another.

io O most mightie King, and  
giuer of all gratiouse godnesse,  
conuert the hearts of all such as  
persecute thy Christ in his me-  
bers thine elect ,open their cies I  
beseech thee,that they may behold  
their errores, and repente them of  
their misdeedes, and confirme the  
hearts of the afflicted , that they  
may persist in confessing thy  
name.

ii Mercifullly call me backe,  
for

## The Garande

for I acknowledge that for my  
parte, I haue walked wrong,  
thou hast giuen mee vnderstan-  
ding to perceiue mine owne im-  
perfections, the multitude of the  
lieth heaped before mine eies, and  
my heart is sore gráued therewith:  
O comfort me, good Lord,  
and quicken me estlones in thee,  
that I faint not for feare, nor  
despaire not for dread.

12 I haue bin continually more  
readie to offend thy maiestie, than  
to execute thy heauenly wil, there  
is no maner of meanes wherein  
a man may displease thee that I  
am guiltlesse, take mercie upon  
me and forgiue me therfore for I  
am determined never againe to  
commit

*of godlie Flowers.*

committ the like , strengthen mee  
with thy spirit that I never sin  
hereafter.

13 Most louing father, and  
mercifull God, I hartily require  
thee, for my Lord Jesus Christs  
sake, grant me that I may couet  
with a prudēt mind those things  
that be pleasant and acceptable  
vnto thee, that I may finde them  
easily, search them wisely, knowe  
them truely , and exercise them  
effectually , to the worthy praise  
of thy glorious name.

14 Dispose the whole course  
of my life in such order , that it  
may accomplish that which thy  
godly pleasure requircth at my  
handes : that I may perfectly

G.i. know

## The Garande

know it, haue a willing minde to doe it, and power from thée to fulfill it, whereby I may obtaine those things, that be most conuenient for my necessities, and ap= pertaining to my saluation.

15 Chære vp my heart, O my most deere God, with the hope of thy plenteous promises, & make me alwaies as merrie as it be= comineth a Christian, & one that feareth God: give me grace euer to reioice in thee and thy godly will, and that I may be sorry for nothing, but only for doing those things that draw me away from thee, to euill.

16 Thou that art the onely rampire of mans securitie, defend me

*of godlie Flowers.*

me I beseech thee in all seasons,  
that in the day time I fall into no  
danger through the force of foes,  
or allurement of vaine delites, or  
any manner casualties: and that  
I may passe the night without  
dreadfull dreames, or sonde fan-  
tasies, or leude illusions, which  
Satan inuenteth to drue mee  
from my dutie, and to disturbe my  
rest whiche I desire to take in  
thee.

17 O Lorde God of infinite  
wisedome, inspire my heart, and  
direct my voice that I may not  
think, nor utter any thing before  
thee, but that whiche thou kno-  
west to be expedient for mee to  
ask, & glorioius for thee to giue:  
g.ii. turne

## *The Garlante*

turne not my praier into perditi-  
on, nor my sute into sinne, for  
thou art my God, on whome I  
whollie depende, saue mee for  
thy mercies sake, O saue me, ac-  
cording as I haue alwaies re-  
posed my confidence in thee. Amen.

A.

---

¶ A mans almes is as a purse  
with him, and shall keepe a  
mans fauour as the apple of  
an eie: and afterwarde shall it  
arise, and pay cueric man his  
reward vpon his head. *Eccles. 17,*  
*verse. 20.*

*The*

of godlie Flowers.

 The seauenth Flower.

According vnto  
the incomprehensi-  
ble numbre of thy  
manifolde mercies,  
O Lord, take pitie  
and compassion vpon me, dis-  
charge me of the importable  
fraught of mine infirmities, for  
thou art he that losest and none  
can bind, and that bindest & none  
can lose: lose me therefore I be-  
seech thee, from the lothsome bur-  
den of my sinne, and bind me that  
I may not depart from thy sta-  
tutes.

2 O thou God of my power,  
g.iiij. make

## *The Garlande*

make my heart to ressemble the  
driest towe, and let the most fer-  
uent loue of thy lawes, kindle, as  
it were a flaming fire within my  
breast, that I may so bee consu-  
med with a greddie zeale in fulfil-  
ling thy heastes : let no coole of  
conscience in anywise extinguish  
this burning, nor yet lukewarm-  
nesse aswage this heate.

3 Let others see this in me,  
that they may take example ther-  
at and be confirmed in godlines,  
for I am priuily greeued that I  
haue ben vnacquainted with thy  
wellsprings of truth, and haue  
ensued the puddles of iniquite,  
augmenting mine offence, & hea-  
ping sinne vpon sinne, wherby I  
haue

*of godlie Flowers.*

haue growen in more danger of  
thy iudgement.

4 Surely, Lord, I am a most  
greeuous offender, but thou hast  
saide, that thou seekest not the  
death of a sinner, but rather that  
he turne from his wickednesse  
and liue : turne me then and I  
shall surely be turned, say thou  
the worde and doubtlesse I shall  
liue, for in that thou art almighty  
thou canst conuert, and because  
thou art mercifull thou canst  
saue.

5 Remember, O most iust, ho-  
lie, and louing God, that thou art  
both my maker, & redeemer : and  
as thou didst create me of singu-  
lar loue , and redeemedst mee of  
g.iiij.      mer-

## The Garlante

merueilous mercie, so extend thy  
fauour alwaies towardes mee,  
calling to minde that I am still  
the same, both thy wonderous  
worke, and thy seely seruant.

6 Thinke not any longer,  
swete God , vpon thy iustice in  
respect of me that am a most mi-  
serable transgressour, but rather  
weigh thy singular cōpassiōn to-  
wards thy afflicted creature : for  
my conscience beareth me record  
I haue deserued thy wrath , and  
without thee , I can not suffici-  
ently repent mee for mine offen-  
ces.

7 Howbeit, most certaine it is ,  
that thy mercies doe surmount  
the depth of the most deadlyest  
sinnes,

*of godlie Flowers.*

sinnes, thy medicins are greater than the grieve of my sicknes is greuous, & thy power surpasseth all the infirmities of humaine kind, and far exceedeth the excesses of my fraile flesh, that I am not able to offend so much, but thou art of might to pardon me more.

8 Spare me therfore, O God of my strength, for in thee is my health, and as for the confusion of a sinner thou doest not desire it, but rather seekest his conuersion from sinne to thee : be mercifull at the sute of a sinfull soule that standeth in dzeade of thy dñe judgement looking for deliuerance, and running for refuge to the

## The Garande

the redoubted rampire of thy mild  
mercies.

9 Pardon me, Lorde, if at any  
time I haue sought the aide of  
any creature, neglecting thee that  
art the Creator of all thinges,  
without whom there is no helth  
nor saluation, if I haue drunken  
of the loathsome lakes, and refu-  
sed thee that art the Fountaine  
of life, if I haue fully fead on  
wicked weedes, and passed by the  
holesome herbes of diuine doc-  
trine.

10 I haue erred, Lorde, and  
gone astray like a wilfull sheepe,  
and harkened vnto the voice of  
fained sheepheardes that had no  
part with thee, I haue bin lost in  
the

*of godlie Flowers.*

the wildernesse of wicked superstition and Idolatrie , and torne in the briars of such as sought my fleece and cared not for my soule but to destroy it, I haue tasted of the deadly dewe, and the rotte is entred into my veines.

ii I am extreme sick that I cannot stande vpon my legges, I am not able to lift vp my voice for my lungues are infected , my throte is hoarse with crying, I am vexed with a cough , and the terrible stitch assaulteth mee so sore within my ribbes,that I am nothing but a carcass fraught with care, and a wretch wrapped in sinfull sicknesses.

12 O come, thou God of my salua-

## The Garlante

saluation come visite thy poore  
seruant, bring mee home which  
am lost , and direct me that haue  
gone astray , teach me to knowe  
the liuelie sounde of thy most ho-  
lie word, that I may wholy har-  
ken thereto , and to the voice of  
none other that shall happen to  
call vnto mee, saying, lo, here is  
**Christ**, or there is **Christ**.

13 Mercifull Lord,take from  
among the Congregation of  
Christians all manner wordes &  
termes that import any diuision  
among brethren and professours  
of thy name. Let not one holde of  
Paule, and another of Apollos,  
but let all be **Christs**. And grant  
that through pride & singulari-  
tie

*of godlie Flowers.*

tie none contine others, but let  
vs humbly & louingly like bre-  
thren one pray for another, that  
we may all walke in thy truth,  
and be laued.

14 I praise thee, I magnifie  
thee, I gloriifie thee, I extoll  
thine holy name, O my most glo-  
rious Sauiour Christ, for that  
it hath pleased thee alwaies to  
assist mee with thy mighty hand,  
and to hold me vp with thy stret-  
ched out arme, so that my foes  
could never preuaile against me,  
nor the childe of wickednesse  
bring me to destruction. Banish  
from me, I beseech thee, all priuie  
enimies, and preserue me euer-  
more from dissembling friendes.

15 Saue



## The Garlande

15 Haue me. Lorde, from the  
vnsauerie smell of pharisaicall  
superstition , that my hart never  
be defiled therewith , and for thy  
mercies sake, assist me most grati-  
ously that I fall not into any do-  
tage of deuillysh Idolatrie , for  
thou art a ielous God , and wilt  
not suffer thine honour to bee  
giuen to other , and besides thee  
there is none that can helpe.

16 I haue sead, O Lord, too  
much at full vpon the sugred de-  
lightes of this wicked worlde,  
which indeede are sauced with  
most bitter wormewod, the taste  
of them is pleasant, but the tayle  
is abominable tarte, I haue cha-  
wed them with pleasure, but they  
haue

*of godlie Flowers.*

haue choaked me with cares,  
they scimed vnto mee as tooth-  
some Triacles, but I haue  
founde them pestilent poisons.

17 Deliver me gratioues God,  
through thy great goodnesse, and  
be mercifull vnto me for thy  
name sake : say vnto me I will  
be thy comfort, & vnto my soule  
I wil be thy Phisition, then shal  
there no danger daunt my hart,  
nor ghosly griefe procure mine  
annoy , but that I may al-  
waies cheerfully sing  
forth thy noble  
praise for e-  
uer. A-  
men.

Say

## *The Garlante*

S.

¶ Say not vnto thy neighbor, go  
thy way and come againe, to  
morowe I wil giue thee, wher-  
as thou hast now to giue him.  
*Proverbs.3, verse.28.*

## *The eight Flower.*



Illation, immor-  
talitic, and unspea-  
kable pleasures, O  
God, are prepared  
bountifully to em-  
brace those that put their trust  
in thee, and without all double-  
nesse of hart, or contagion of sin,  
leade

*of godlie Flowers.*

laide forth the lingring steppes  
of their loathsom life, in y waies  
of truth and obedience towardeſ  
thy commandementſ.

2. Thy waies most swete  
Lord, are the waies of wealth,  
and thy commandementſ con-  
duct vnto heauenly honour, thou  
hast laide forth a streight path  
vnto thole that haue grace to  
walke therein, and set them a  
light that they shal not go amisse,  
and thou hast promised most sin-  
gular rewardes vnto such as  
obey thy most worthy will.

3. As for thy will, it is the  
welspring of welfare, the path of  
peace, the sea of securite, the port  
of perfection, and the fountaine of

H.j. all

## The Garande

all felicitie. Wherefore I woulde  
faine bee clensed , that I might  
treade forth the time of this  
daungerous pilgrimage , in ac-  
complyshyng thy Heauenlye  
heastes , and fulfilling thy sta-  
tutes that are so full of conso-  
lation.

4 O thou , that art the God  
of all truth, which in puritic dost  
pasle the Angels , and exceedest  
the saints in perfection,in respect  
of whose holinesse, all things are  
vile and sinfull: my poore panting  
ghost soze longeth after thee, for  
that thou art the consummation  
of all godnesse, and in the sight of  
thy glory, I am ashamed of mine  
owne vnrighteousnesse.

5 Lorde,

*of godlie Flowers.*

5 Lorde, faine woulde I intreat thy maisticie, and I do most heartily request the same, that thou wouldest beholde the wofull afflictions, grieves, miseries, stripes, sores, & woundes, which my soule sustaiueth through the continuall surprise of my cancreed sinnes, and in the large abundance of thy milde mercies, heale them with thy holy hande.

6 Wo am I, my God, that I appeere before thee thus couer'd quight in a sacke of sinne, my filthinesse maketh me stand in feare of thee, and horrour of my selfe, I tremble to thinke what one thou feest of me, if possibly thou maist see me for the number of my sins

h.ij.      that

## The Garlante

that excede the flowers of the  
spring, or leaues of the trees.

7 Howbeit, these sinnes of  
mine, O God of all mercies, doe  
much desire to be knowne vnto  
thee, that thou mightest clese  
them: but ioth are they to bee  
seen, least thou shouldest detest  
them: and healed they cannot be  
without humble confession, and  
recited they cannot be without  
great confusion: if they bee hid  
they cannot be cured, and if they  
be vttered, they must needes bee  
abhorred.

8 O, they kill me with care,  
they daunt me with dread, they  
cōsume me with sorrow, they pine  
me with paine, they eate me with  
griefe,

*of godlie Flowers.*

griefe, they ouerthow mee with  
bignesse , they presse mee with  
weight , they overlay mee with  
loade , they squize me with mul-  
titude, through them I am hurt,  
maymied, vndone, lost, & brought  
vnto an vtter destruction.

9 O come, swete God, O  
come with all spedde to helpe me,  
for hepes of heauines, as waues  
of waters haue entred into my  
soule to drench it : I am choaked  
with mortall cares, and stifled in  
the stinking streames of ghosly  
aduersitie, and there is none but  
thou, Lord, that can set hande to  
helpe me fowth, or is of abilitie to  
procure me succour.

10 For thou art the God of  
h.ij. all

## The Garlante

all Gods, the most potent of all  
puisants, the king of glorie , of  
strength, of power, of vertue, of  
truth, of righteousness, of perfec-  
tion, of comfort , of gladnesse, of  
saluation, and eternitie, in whom  
compassion groweth as in a field,  
and from whom there floweth  
mercie , as it were continuall  
stremes of most plentifull run-  
ning water.

II Refraine not , I beseech  
thee, to extende so milde mercie,  
wheras thou beholdest so vrgent  
miserie, and if I be dismaide in  
reguarde of thy celestiall purtie,  
to acknowledge my sinfulnesse  
before thy Maiestie , yet be not  
thou slack god Lord, in consid-  
eration

*of godlie Flowers.*

ration of thine accustomed graciouſnes, to extende thy fotherly pitie, and forgiuenes.

12 Turne not away from me, poore wrætch, thy wonted benignitie, forasmuch as I confesse my daily iniquitie, and althoſh my ſinnes be mo in number than is for me meete and ſitting: yet lette thy mercie be no leſſe then it is decent for ſo gentle and pitifull a God, O thou that art assuredly the onely God of loue, compassion, mercie, and of al fauourablenes.

13 How much the more abominable my ſinnes are in thy ſight, yeelding forth a lothſome ſmell of diſpleaſure in thy preſence.

## *The Garlante*

sence O God : so much the more do they stand in neede of holsome cure, which of necessitie proce-  
deth from thee and none other to requite the same with such inte-  
gritie & newnesse of life, as may be acceptable vnto thee.

14 And therfore do I lift vp my soule vnto thy throne, & with my bodie do I approach vnto thy sacred place , and thus vpon the knees of my heart do I humbly pray vnto thy Maiestie : Lord, lay not the horrible confusion of mine vncleanness before thine eies, but turne thy face from my offences , and looke vpon the infirmitie of my nature , and the trouble of my spirit , and the do-  
lour

*of godlie Flowers.*

lour of my minde, and forgiue all  
my sinnes.

15 So great are the moun-  
taines of my misdeedes, that in  
consideration of them there is no  
rest in my boanes, so infinite are  
mine iniquities that they are  
growen ouer my head, pressing  
me down as an heauy burden, O  
Lord, aswage thy iult anger, and  
coole thy conceiued displeasure a-  
gainst me, and remit not only my  
trespasses, but also the seuere  
punishment that is due vnto me  
for them.

16 Heale, I beseech thee, O  
moste singular good Lord, my  
greuous infirmitie, and so shalt  
thou ridde me of that whiche of-  
fendeth

## The Garande

fendeth thee my wofull deformite : acquite me from my contagious sicknes, & thou shalt sinell no more my most horriblie loth-somnesse, pardon within me this bitter calamitie, and nothing shal lenger offend thy sinceritie.

17 Create in me, O Lorde God, a most godly zeale and fervent desire to perseuere alwaies within the compasse of thy heauenly will, and never to commit any thing that is repugnant vnto the same: assyisting me also with thy holy spirite, that I faile not in this most godly purpose, but stedfastly pursue it vnto the last day of my life, so shall I be assuredly salfe from sin, and my tongue shall

*of godlie Flowers.*

I shall alwaies be telling thy peere-  
lesse praises. Amen.

A.

¶ A gratiouſe woman getteth ho-  
nour, an huswifely woman is a  
crown vnto hir husband: but  
ſhe that behaueth hir ſelfe un-  
honestly, is a corruption in his  
bones, *Prou. 12, verſe. 4.*

*The ninth Flower.*



¶ a childe that  
hath transgreded þ  
comandement of  
his maister, stan-  
deth in awe of the  
rodde:

## The Garlante

rodde: euell so, O Lord, am I in  
great dread of thy iudgement, for  
that is the hire of such as ob-  
serue not thy heastes, because I  
haue not walked after thy will,  
nor harckned vnto the voyce of  
thy word, but runne foorth on the  
reigne of mine owne sensualitie.

2 But thou hast made a co-  
uenant with me, that whensoe-  
uer I conuert my selfe vnto thee,  
thou wilt fauourably turne thy  
self vnto me, and if I repent, thou  
wilt forgiue, if I be sorie, thou  
wilt remember mine offences no  
longer: see then Lord, for I bring  
with me now the branch of sor-  
rowe, and here I hold it vp vnto  
thee for a monument of thy re-  
mem-

*of godlie Flowers.*

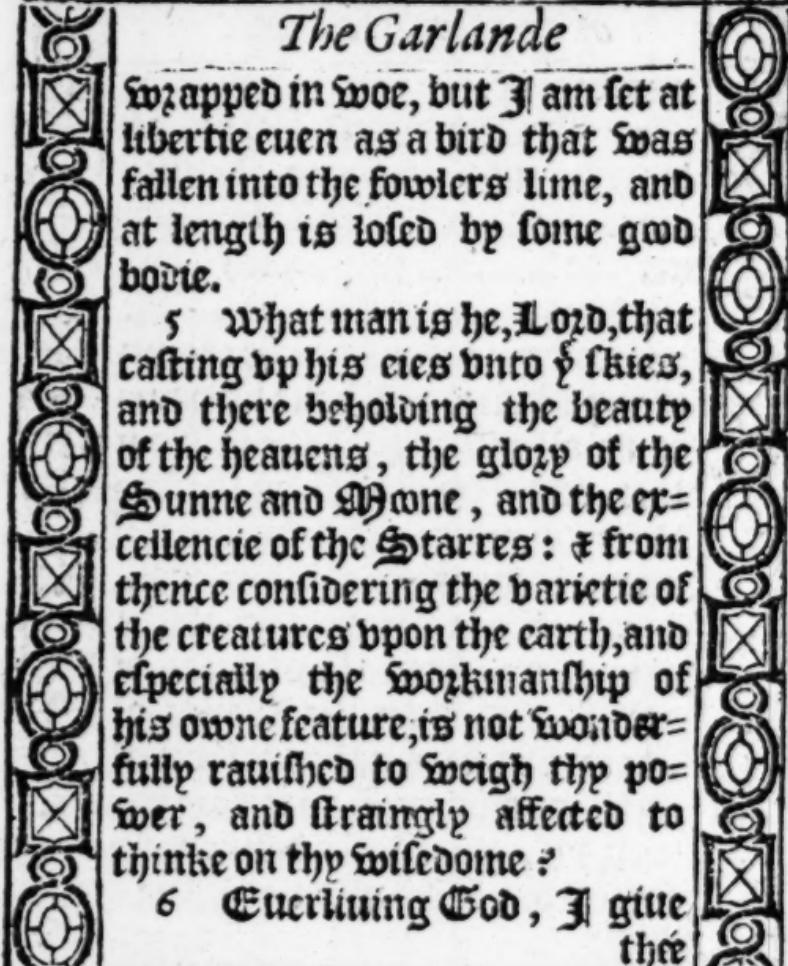
membrance.

3 Haue me, good Lorde, as hitherto thou hast done , deliuer me in the day of distresse, for thou art the horne of my health , and the shielde of my saluation , & the gaine of my glory, and the crown of my felicitie : I haue no power at all but it proceedeth from thee, and thou bearest vp the feeblenes of mine infirmitie, and thy mercy is my staffe to leane vpon.

4 From the gaping of the graue , and from the dangers of death , and from the snares of Hatan, and from the cheines of Hell , and when I was swalowed vp , thou didst deliuer my soule from destruction : I was wrap-



## The Garlande



wrapped in woe, but I am set at libertie euен as a bird that was fallen into the fowlers lime, and at length is losed by some god bodie.

5 What man is he, Lord, that casting vp his eies vnto þ skyes, and there beholding the beauty of the heauens, the glory of the Sunne and Moone, and the excellencie of the Starres: & from thence considering the varietie of the creatures vpon the earth, and especially the workmanship of his owne feature, is not wonderfully rauished to weigh thy power, and straingly affected to thinke on thy wisedome?

6 Everliuing God, I giue thee

*of godlie Flowers.*

thee most hartie thankes for that  
thou cretest my minde vnto thee  
by this most comfortable contem-  
plation, and also for thy exceeding  
goodnesse in creating the vniver-  
sall wozde, and all the creatures  
that liue and moue in the same:  
whome by thy holie spirite thou  
vpholdest and cherishest, as well  
man himselfe, as all things else  
that thou hast made seruing to  
his necessarie vse, & godlie plea-  
sure.

7 For these thy bountifull  
benefits, O God, take from mee  
the vice of vnthankefulnesse that  
I may thinke and thanke thee  
therefore, and gratiouly dispose  
the waies of thy seruant, that I  
may

## *The Garlande.*

may continue in thy pleasure:but  
if thou wouldest so direct me that  
I might offend thee no more  
hereafter, there shoulde no toy be  
comparable vnto mine.

8. They are hated of thee that  
doe turne thy plentifull blessings  
into scarsitie, and they are parta-  
kers of their wickednesse that  
are in authoritie seeing it, and doe  
not redresse it : open their eies,  
sweete God, that they may see it,  
and endeuour their hearts to a-  
mende it , that thy people perish  
not through the iniquitie of a  
few, that haue heaped vp a greate  
sinne.

9. I haue praied vnto thee with  
an earnest hart for all my imper-  
fections,

*of godlie Flowers.*

fections, to be deliuered of them,  
& now I humble sue, good Lord,  
that thou wouldest vouchsafe to  
preserue me from the daede that  
may prouoke the bitternes of any  
mans soule against me, for I am  
assured that the same is such an  
offence as thou wilt repaire with  
bitter vengeance.

10 There be some that haue  
laid waite to entrap me, and they  
would be exceeding glad of my  
fall, but my trust is in thee, that  
thou wilt not give me ouer as a  
pray to mine enimies: make their  
desires boide, and ouerthrowe  
their craftie deuises, let them bee  
confounded in their owne drifts,  
and faile of their purpose, that  
31. i. they

## The Garlante

they wickedly haue inuenter

ii Pardon mee, O God, in  
all my presumptions, forgiue  
them that persecute me, make me  
ioue them that hate me, & hartily  
to pray for them that wish my  
fi-  
nal destruction: howbeit, I be-  
seach thee, Lord, to saue me from  
their hands, lest if thou shouldest  
forlake me, I fall into their po-  
wer, and there be none to defende  
me from their malice.

12 Truely Lord, I am ful-  
ly determined to make thy pre-  
cepts a garden of pleasure, & thy  
lawes an alley of delight, and thy  
heastes an harbour of comfort  
to take my recreation therin du-  
ring the daies of my flesh: onely

*of godlie Flowers.*

I request thee of thy goodnesse to  
grant meē thy grace , with the  
continuance of this good worke  
which thou hast begun in me..

13. Since thou lohest, Lord,  
an vngodly and sinfull life , giue  
me power, I pray thee, to fie the  
soule workes of the flesh which  
thou doest hate , and to embrase  
the bright deedes of rightequis-  
nesse which thou doest loue, and  
in them to seeke thy glory: incline  
my mind alwaies to meditate on  
thy lawe, and to cast all the cares  
of my hart vpon thee.

14. The passion, death and bu-  
riall, the resurrection, apparition  
and ascencion of thee, my sweete  
saviour Christ, I humbly adore,

i.ij. and

## The Garande

and giue hartie thanks for them:  
for in them there riseth vnto me  
a sauor of life, through the quick-  
ning smell of all these, raise vp my  
soule, I praie thee, god Lorde,  
from the dreadfull death of sinne,  
and damnation.

15 O dust and ashes, why  
doest thou walke, with a proude  
hart, and stretched out neck, and  
whie art thou moued with im-  
patience against euerie trifling  
aduersitie? Behold the meeke-  
nesse and humilitie of thy redee-  
mer, and learne to be humble of  
heart, and lowe of courage, bee  
ashamed of pride, and blush for  
want of patience.

16 Lord, if I could giue vnto  
thee

*of godlie Flowers.*

thee heauen and Earth, and all  
the glorie thereof for hier, from  
the toppe of my rewarde, I could  
not sufficientlie recompence the  
deapth of thy desert: yet giue me  
that grace, that so far as mine  
abilitie extendeth, I maie requite  
thy bountie with thanks, & shew  
how much I am bettered by thy  
heauenlie liberalitie.

17 Giue me thy peace which  
the world cannot giue, grant me  
the ioie which thine elect do pos-  
sesse, sustaine me with the com-  
fort that never shall be void, erect  
me with the hope þ shall alwaies  
persist, instruct mee with thy  
word that ever shall endure, ad-  
uance me to thy kingdome that  
i.iiij. neuer

## The Garlande

neuer shall haue ende, and thy  
glory shall still liue in mee, for I  
shall neuer die. Amen.

N.

No thought may escape God,  
neither may any worde be hid  
from him, he hath garnished  
the high excellent workes of  
his wisedome and he is from  
euerlasting to euerlasting. Eccl.  
42, verse. 20, and 21,

## The x. Flower.

EWONESSE of life, and single-  
nesse of heart, and an vnde-  
filed

*of godlie Flowers.*

filed way, are the very offerings  
of sweete incense vnto thee, O  
thou most righteous God, and  
thou acceptest the sorrowfull fute  
of a martyred minde, in what  
time souuer he poureth forth his  
plaint vnto thee: so hearken vnto  
me, I beseech thee, for heauiness  
hath builded his bower within  
my breast.

I come vnto thee betimes  
in the morning, and late in the  
night, and at high noone, & when  
I go to rest, and when I rise a-  
gaine, when I am alone, & when  
I am in company, whether I be  
in thy holy Church, or in my se-  
cret chamber, & al is for thy mer-  
cy, O Lord, for why, thou hast no  
i. iiiij. re-

## The Garlante

respect of the person, time, or place.

3 Haue mercie vpon me, O Lord, according to thy great and auncient mercies, & as thy compassions haue bin manie in multitude, so do awaie mine iniquities that are infinite. For, alas, I am as sinfull as anie creature, and thou art as merciful as euer thou wast. Be gratioues and forgive me, as I am eternmore of nature inclined to aggrauate thy wrath by my continuall transgressions.

4 Wash me throughlie from mine exceeding vnrighteouſneſſe, and cleane me purelie from the ſinپre blemiſhes of my ſinne: thinkē

*of godlie Flowers.*

thinke on thy mercies and forget my misdeedes, and remember that it is more gloriouſ for thee to be called a mercifull Father, than to be termed a ſeuere iudge, for the one of theſe commeth of thine owne nature, and the other proceſſeth from our deſerts.

5 Multiplie in me the giſts of thy grace, & conuerth thy foes through my force, make my bodie an iſtument of all godneſſe, which ſhall come to paſſe, if thou cleane the vncleanes of my ſoule, ſcoure away the vneameſly ſpots of my ſtained conſcience, examine my thoughts, and innouate a new degré of deſires within my heart.

6 Lord,

## The Garlante

6 Lorde, grant I beliech  
thee, that whether I be in welth  
or in woe, in health or in sicknes,  
whether I eate or drinke, sleepe  
or wake, trauell or take my rest,  
or what euer I doe, I may doe it  
in thee, and for thee, and by thee,  
and nothing without thee, for my  
desire is alwaies if it might bee  
possible to be with thee, and ne-  
uer to be from thee.

7 Plant fast thy pleasure in  
the bottoine of my breast, so; thy  
will, O God, is the worker of  
my wealth, and my will is the  
weauer of my wo, thy law is the  
leader vnto light, and my law is  
the loser of my life, thy heastes  
are the helpers vnto heal: h, and  
my

*of godlie Flowers.*

my heastes are the heapers vp  
of my heauiness, thy preceptes  
are the porce of peace, and my  
preceptes are the passage to per-  
dition.

8 This wrold wher I am,  
Lord, may well be termed the  
vale of wickednesse, for here is  
nothing else but pride, malice,  
partialitie, trouble, enuie, vexati-  
on, strife, carefulnesse, ambition,  
couetousnesse, bryberie, extortion,  
vsurie, idle othes, and abhomina-  
ble perury, whoredome, hypocri-  
sie, and all vncleynesse, bitter  
contention for the truth of thy  
word, and no man that careth to  
follow it.

9 O Lord, that it might  
please

## The Garlante

please thee to quench the thirst of  
this worldlie vanitie that biteth  
so sharpe within the breast of  
mortall men, that they might see  
what it is that they seek soz, and  
learne to luke after that whiche  
they lose, that by due conference  
of the twaine, they maie behold  
their follie, and heartilie repent  
them while they haue respite.

10 The gaine of thy grace,  
O thou great God, shall euer-  
more bee the brightnesse of my  
bewtie, for I wil request nothing  
but thy mercie, and put my confi-  
dence in no creature but in thee  
onelie: if I haue that, then am I  
happie, and if I be with thee, I  
am blessed, and I will sing forth  
thy

*of godlie Flowers.*

thy praises in the congregation  
of thy faithfull people.

11 Lord, thou knowest how  
little the righteousnesse is which  
I haue , and yet that which I  
haue is altogether to be reputed  
thine, for it is evident that I can  
alonelie do no good deede, but not  
so much as name God, were it  
not through the holie Ghost, and  
vntesse thou giue the power,  
which saist that without thee we  
can do nothing.

12 Open my mouth, that with  
all my soule I may make humble  
supplications vnto thee, and con-  
fesse my selfe vnto thy diuine ma-  
iestie, saieng : thou hast wrought  
all good works in vs, and there-  
fore

## The Garlante.

fore in respect of them we may sing with thy princely prophet David, Not vnto vs Lord, not vnto vs, but vnto thy name giue the glorie.

13. So farre as in me lieth, I wil endeouour, that thy most worthy fame shall stretch vnto the ends of the world, vnto Turks, and infidels, that haue no knowledge of thee ; or such as liue in misbelieve of thy truth : and I beseech thee to arme the preachers of thy word with boldnes, and vnderstanding, that they may faile for no feare, to tell the truth; nor be corrupt with ignorance, nor heresie.

14. Thou art most worthy, O  
Lorde

of godlie Flowers.

Lorde God, to be loued and honoured, for thy great goodnesse and unsearchable wisedome, and all other perfections without number or ende, that art very perfection it selfe : and all that euer we can yelde vnto thee, in faith, feare, or loue, is too too little and very nothing in respect of that whiche thou hast deserued.

15 If thou shouldest lay vnto our charge, the greuous default of innocencie, and righteousnesse, which is required to be in vs, by thy commandements, O Lorde, how could we endure the sharpnesse of thy iudgement : for wee were assured to perish eternally : but lende mee the shielde of thy mercy,

## *The Garande*

mercic, to defend me against the stroake of thy iust wrath.

16 Rcueale vnto mi. ie cies the beautic and comlines of vertues, and the fowlencsse and deformitie of rices, that I maie fall in loue with the one , and in misliking with the other, taking a speciall regarde whiche of them I shoud harbour in my hart, submitting my selfe vnto thy heauenlie disposition, as I maie be made moste to serue thee.

17 I will laude thee, O Lord my strength, with my lips, and I will magnifie thy might with my mouth, I will loue thy lawes as my life, and walke in thy will as my waie, I will sing forth thy

*of godlie Flowers.*

thy saluation in my song, & muse  
on thy mercies in my minde, I  
will hange vp thy hope in my  
hart, and bury thy bounty in my  
bosome. Amen.

N.

¶ Now I see that they which feare  
God haue the right spirit, for  
their hope standeth in him  
that can helpe them: and the  
eies of the Lorde are on them  
that loue him; Eccle. 34. vers. 13.

*The xi. Flower.*

**N**euer let mee doe the thing,  
O Lord, that is displeasant  
R.j. in

## The Garlante

in thy sight , but make thou my  
steps right vnto thee , and cleare  
my pathes in thy presence , that  
there be no iniquitic found in my  
hart, nor guile in my mouth, nor  
vnrighteousnesse in my handes,  
nor any thing about me that may  
prouoke offence against thee, that  
thou shouldest turne from mee,  
and forsake me.

2 It is thy wisdome that is  
vnto mee more precious than  
golde , and I desire it aboue all  
things be they never so faire , I  
am enflamed with the loue of it,  
lende it vnto me , my deere God,  
for it is that which teacheth thy  
will, and sheweth what is most  
acceptable vnto thy sight, and it  
leadeth

*of godlie Flowers.*

leadeth the way vnto the true  
worshipping of thee.

3 O my God, I haue wan-  
dered out of the right path, I  
haue gone astray, I haue done  
amisse, I haue committed wic-  
kednesse, I am sinfull: call mee  
home, and pardon my misdoings,  
pluck me away from my heinous  
offences, heale my soule that is  
opprest with harmes, for I  
acknowlede my manifolde ini-  
quities, and I am hartely sorwe  
for my sinnes.

4 I am lvs that euer I went  
awrie, thou seest, Lord, the con-  
trition of my hart, and my ligh-  
ting is not hid from thee, take no  
regarde to my crimes that are  
k.y. past,

## The Garlante

past, but hearken how I purpose  
to amend, onclie guide me with  
thy grace, shun not the sute of a  
sinner, but heare the prayer of  
him that putteth his trust in  
thee, as thou most loninglie hast  
promised.

5 Thou art Almighty, O  
Lord my God, and canst grant  
whatsoever is asked, giue unto  
my soule an hartie feeling of true  
devotion, fulfill me with the cha-  
ritie and louing kindnesse of thy  
deere Sonne, which he expressed  
when most humblie he offered  
himselfe vpon the crosse, died the  
bitter death, and shed his preti-  
ous bloud for the sins of me, and  
manie.

6 Lord,

*of godlie Flowers.*

6 Lord, if my teares were  
in quantitie inatch to the deepe  
sea, and my sighes were as the  
smoke of a fornace, and my sobs  
coulde breake the harde Dia-  
mond, and my wailings were  
equall vnto the noise of thunder,  
and my sorowe were such as no  
tongue can expresse : yet could  
I not sufficientlie lament for the  
guilt of my greeuous offences.

7 Thou hast giuen me an  
hart to vnderstand thee, and eies  
to beholde thee in thy worthie  
workes, giue me also I pracie  
thee, a desire to walke in thy will,  
and then I am certaine I shall  
want nothing that is needefull  
for the good estate of my bodie or

b.i.j. soule,

## The Garande

soule, aboue all, giue mee the quietnesse of a calme conscience, and separate me not from the hope of thy heath.

8 I haue praicd vnto thee, my sweete God, for perfection of minde, so I beseech thee also, send me the strength and firmitude of bodie, with all the powers thereof to thy pleasure : preserue the corporall life of my souereigne, thy faufull seruant, our gratiouse gouernour : likewise of my parents, friends, and kinsfolke : vouchsafe to be fauourable vnto my feare whom thou hast sent me in thy feare, and stande god ffa-  
ther vnto my poore remainder,  
the beloued moitie of my life.

*of godlie Flowers.*

9 If thou grant not my petitiones, thou art true notwithstanding, for God heareth not sinners, and if thou giue eare vnto my prayers, thou art mercifull, for thou commandest me to aske and I shall receaue, and if I obtaine, it is onely thy meere liberalitie: no desert of mine: shew me thy mercie that I may be hearde, and make me worthy, O Lorde, to receaue.

10 Thou hast taught mee to pray, O God deliuer me from the great euil: saue me I beseech thee from the mouth of the mostrouis Dragon which continually prosecuteth mee, and with the shielde of thy might deliuer mee from his

k.iiiij.

pe=

## The Garlante

perilous hornes, for his most  
greddie desire is to entrap my life,  
and to devoure my soule whiche  
thou hast created.

11 Wherefore, O Lorde, incessantly I cry vnto thee, acquite  
mee from my dailie aduersarie,  
whiche whether I sleepe or wake,  
whether I eate or drinke, or  
whatsoeuer I do, by all meanes  
both daie & night, licht in waite  
privylie or openlie to shoothe his  
venimous shafts against me, and  
to slep my soule, but be thou my  
gratiouse protector.

12 If thou, Lord, be on my  
side, I esteeme not the force of a  
nie foe, there is nothing to hurt  
where thou art to helpe, there  
can

*of godlie Flowers.*

can no fende of darknes impugne,  
where the Lord of light doth de-  
fend : let me not perish , Lord,  
through lack of thy succor, for in  
my heart I haue made thee the  
full refuge of my hope, & the rain-  
pire of my health.

i 3 Confesse I must needes,  
that the deuises of my hart haue  
driven me from my dutie, & the  
imaginacions of my mind haue  
augmented my mischeefe : but I  
trust, Lord, that in the richnesse  
of thy mercies thou wilst thinke  
on my pouertie, & in the plentie  
of thy goodnesse thou wilst reme-  
ber my scarcitie of perfections,  
and take fauourable compassion  
upon me.

## The Garlante

14 O eternall Lorde, I powre  
not forth my prayers before thy  
presence, trusting in the strength  
of mine owne righteousnesse, but  
in thy great and manifolde mer-  
cie : saue me, Lorde, for thy  
deere sonnes sake, prescrue me  
from slanderous tonges, and  
hatefull harts, defende me from  
misshappe, pestilence, famine, mur-  
ther, and soddaunc death, I be-  
seech thee.

15 whensoever through ca-  
sualty I fal in danger of the out-  
rage of any of thy creatures the  
elementes, defende me, I beseech  
thee god Lord, from their furi-  
ous force, that I be nether burnt  
with fire, nor drowned in water,  
nor

*of godlie Flowers.*

nor any other licour, nor yet scal-  
ded when they shalbe made boat,  
nor that my feare so faile me vpon  
the earth, that I take harme by  
falling, or hurt by the ruine of a-  
ny thing from an high vpon me.

16 Preserue me likewise, O  
celestiall Father, from the mani-  
folde annoiances of the aire, pe-  
stilence, corruption, immoderate  
rainc, extreme droughe, fierce  
windes, and all troublesome and  
tempestuous weather: but espe-  
cially from the most greuous  
terour of thunder & lightning,  
wherwith thou appallest the cou-  
rage both of thy spirituall and  
earthly creatures, & makest them  
to stande in feare of thy maiestie.

## *The Garande*

17 I wil sing with my mouth, &  
gine thanks with my hart, & set  
forth thy glorie, most gloriouſ  
God, and I will conforme all the  
mebers of my body that they ſhal  
do thy heauenlie will: I will be  
wholie the Lords, and the Lord  
ſhalbe the portion of my patri-  
monie, refufe me not, for my will  
ſhall alwaies be with me. Amen.

E.

¶ Euerie mans worke ſhall bee  
made manifest, the daie ſhall  
declare it, becauſe it ſhall be  
revealed by the fire, & the fire  
ſhall trie euerie mans worke  
what it is. I. Cor. 3, verſe. 13.

*The*

*of godlie Flowers.*

**The xij Flower.**

**E**verlasting God, & most mercifull Father, thou hast stirred me vp with the iuelie feeling of an vnfaimed faith, this daie to call vpon thy most holie name: increase, I beseech thee, continuallie that godlie desire within my breast, for I knowe thou hast gifts inough in store for vs all, and thou wilt heare the humilitie of an hartie praier.

2 Heare me now therefore, O my Lord, for I stand a far off crieng with the Publican, Lorde haue mercie vpon mee  
which

## *The Garlante*

which am a sinner, and with the  
Leaper, L O R D E if it bee  
thy will, thou canst clese me,  
and with the faithfull Centu-  
rion, Lorde my seruant is very  
sick and like to die, but say thou  
the worde and he shall be made  
whole.

3 What doe these things sig-  
nifie, O Lorde, but that I am in  
miserie and faine woulde be re-  
leued, I am in sorowe and faine  
woulde be comforted, I am in  
distresse and faine would be suc-  
coured, I am in sinne and faine  
would be pardoned: and I come  
vnto thee, for thou art the onely  
worker of wealth, and Lorde of  
mercie, and I hope thou wylt  
helpe

*of godlie Flowers.*

helpe me.

4 Haue mercie vpon me, O  
Lorde, haue mercie vpon me, for  
I had never so much neede, my  
offences are increased, & my force  
is diminished, and if I woulde  
take in hande to vtter the mill-  
ians of my misdeedes, that daily  
doe burden my bodie, and sinke  
my soule, it were needfull that  
thou shouldest create in mee a  
thousande newe tonges.

5 I can hide nothing from thee,  
that whiche I haue committed in  
secrete, lieth manifest before thy  
celestiall eies, for at the dwing of  
all things thou art present, and  
thou art the perpetuall beholder  
of my hart: and all my thoughts,  
delightes,

## The Garlante

delightes, deedes, and deuises of  
minde, are as cleere in thy sight,  
as is the light of the noonday,  
and moze clearer.

6 But hearken now a while,  
O my soule, for sake thy worldly  
busynesse, and carefull cogitati-  
ons for a season, be at leisure vn-  
to God, and take thy rest in him:  
enter into the secret closet of thy  
hart, and shut forth all other oc-  
cupations, and when thou art  
there alone, then seeke for the  
Lord, and he will seeke for thee,  
and if thou list, thou shalt surely  
 finde him.

7 And when thou hast found  
him, say then unto him, O Lord,  
my heart hath sought thy face,  
teach

*of godlie Flowers.*

I  
reach me, I beseech thee, howe I  
may seeke thee aright, and where  
I may finde thee readily, if thou  
be absent, where I may haue thee  
present, if I cannot see thee for  
darknesse of my vnderstanding,  
bring me into the inaccessible  
light, where I may alwaies be-  
holde thee.

8 Lord, what shall thy ser-  
vant doe which languisheth for  
the loue of thee, and pineth for  
paine that he is so long from thy  
presence? he woulde gladly finde  
thee, and he woteth not the place  
of thy abode: he would willingly  
seeke thee; and haue knoweth not  
thy face, yet art thou my Lord,  
and my God, and I the worke of

L.J.      thy

## The Garlante

thy worthy handes.

9 O mightie God, thou hast made me, and preserued me , and thou diddest create mee that I shoule beholde thee, and yet haue I not fulfilled that for which I was ordeined. O how miserable is the state & condition of mankinde, if he lose that through his owne wilfulnesse, for which hee was made : let me never, Lord, see that day , but shewe mee the light of thy glory.

10 Make mee recompt , O Loyde, through thee , the miserie of mine owne transgressions, and with wonderfull affection to desire redresse at thy deitie, how all the children of Adam shoulde haue

*of godlie Flowers.*

haue feed on the bread of Angels  
at pleasure, whiche now they doe  
want, and now they breake the  
breade of sorowe, whereon they  
feede at full with all bitternesse.

11 Forget not thy poore crea-  
ture, O most mercifull G D D,  
that is buried vp in mountaines  
of miseric, & ouerwhelmed with  
whirlepoles of heauinesse, and  
swallowed vp in the sea of sorrow:  
turne thy face vnto mee which  
was turned away from me, and  
heare mee whom thou wouldest  
not beholde, lighten my dimmed  
eyes, and shew me thy cherefull  
countenance.

12 Restore thy selfe vnto mee,  
that it may go well with mee in  
l. ij. thee,

## The Garlante

thee, with whom it goeth so ill  
without thee: repaire my decaied  
parts, take pitie vpon my afflictions  
and traualles, helpe mine en-  
detours, for I can doe nothing  
without thee, sweeten my bitter  
potion with thy celestiall suger,  
suffer me not to die in despai-  
ring, but to haue life in hoping.

13 In hart and contemplati-  
on, Lorde, I drawe neere vnto  
thee, a carefull castaway pining  
with pouerty, vnto thee the Lord  
of light, abouiding in all wealth,  
a miserable wretch, to a merciful  
God, an-hungrie soule to the  
fountaine of foode: Lord, I haue  
sought thee hungrie, let me not  
leauethe fasting, nor depart frō  
thee

*of godlie Flowers.*

thee fainting.

14 Although I wondred in  
extreame darknesse yet woulde I  
not be afeard, and if I walked in  
the shadowe of death yet woulde  
I not bee discomfor ted: for I  
am most certeine that since I  
ioue thee thou wilt neuer leauue  
me, and thou knowest Lord, that  
I haue no hope but in thee onely:  
thou art the portion of mine in-  
heritance, and on thee alone doe I  
depende, and of this I am assu-  
red, that thou neuer failest them  
that put their trust in thee.

15 Be thou my defence cuer-  
more, O gratiouis King, against  
all euils, and stande betweene mee  
and all manner afflictions, turne

l. ij. thine

## The Garlante

thine eies of compassion vpon  
me, and behold me with thy most  
faourable countenance. Say  
vnto my soule, I wilbe thy migh-  
tie protectour, and will keepe thee  
as the apple of an eie, & preserue  
thee vnder the shadowe of my  
wings, and there shall nothing in  
all the wrold haue power to hurt  
thee.

16 Teach me the way, sweet  
God, wherein I may walke to  
seeke thee, and shewe thy selfe vn-  
to me, I beseech thee, that faine  
woulde finde thee: for I cannot  
seeke thee vnlesse thou instruct  
me, nor I cannot finde thee, vn-  
lesse thou discrie thy selfe: let mee  
seeke thee in desiring, and desire  
thee

*of godlie Flowers.*

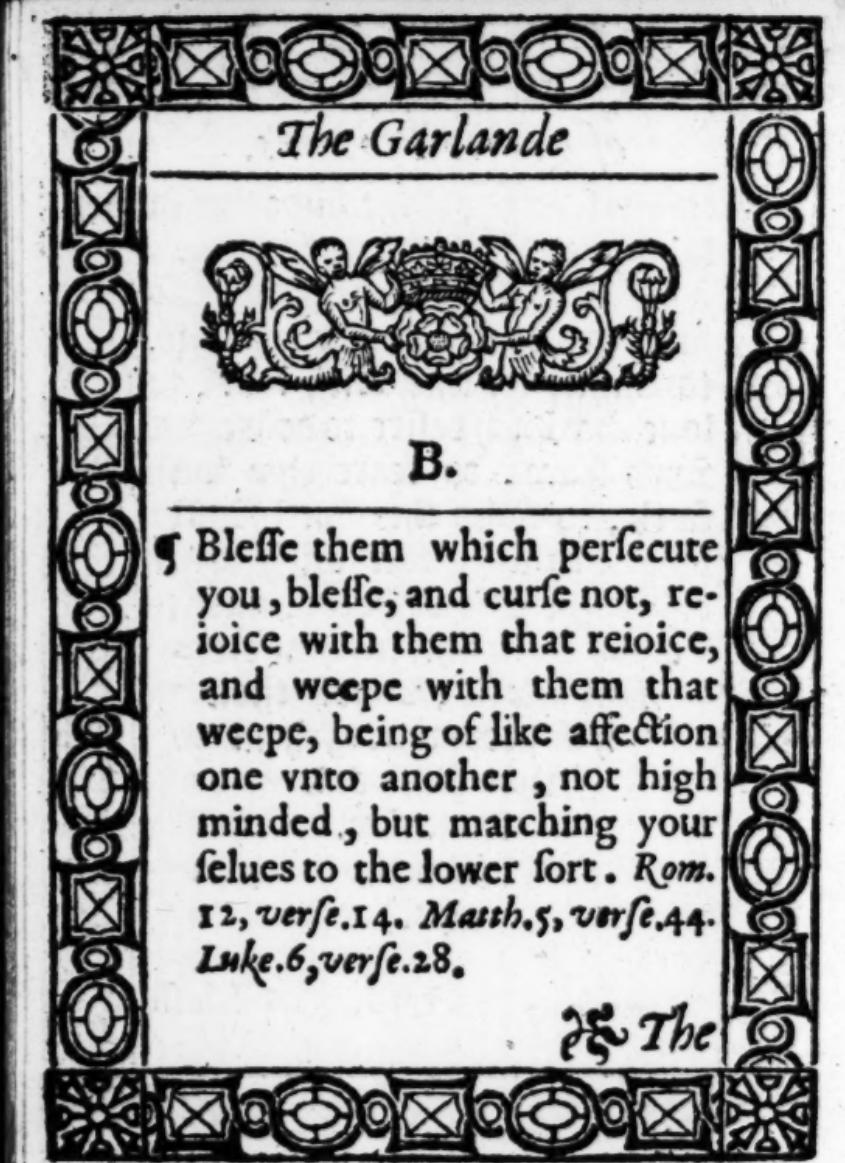
thee in seeking, let me finde thee in  
louing, and loue thee in finding.

17 As I am thine Image, so  
make me to remember my selfe,  
to thinke on thee with loue, to  
loue thee with desire, to desire thee  
with feare, to feare thee with  
faith, to seeke thee with wise-  
dome, to finde thee with truth  
and singlenesse of heart, and to  
abide with thee in thine eter-  
nall glorie, which thou  
hast prepared for them  
that seeke and  
serue thee.

Amen.

(.)

I.ijij. q Bleſſe



*The Garlande*

---



B.

---

Blesse them which persecute you , blesse , and curse not , reioice with them that reioice , and weepe with them that weepe , being of like affection one vnto another , not high minded , but matching your selues to the lower sort . Rom. 12, verse.14. Matth.5, verse.44. Luke.6,verse.28.

 The

of godlie Flowers.

 The xij. Flower.

 **B**lessed are they , as thou hast taught vs,  
O my sweete saviour Iesus Christ , which  
diligently doe heare thy most worthy worde , & keepe the same:  
yea thrise blessed are they that  
spende their time in the search of  
thy right sacred will , and most  
holy heastes , expressing them in  
their life and conuersation , for  
thy holy spirite shall never be ab-  
sent from them .

## The Garlante

2 I woulde to God it might  
please thee, so to addresse my  
waies, that I might in no wise  
wander awrie, & that thou woul-  
dest take away al stubbling blocks  
from my feete that I might not  
fall, & preuent all dangers that I  
might not miscarie, but that thy  
pathes were made so plaine, that  
I might never commit offence  
against thee.

3 O Lorde, so it yrketh mee  
that euer I went astray : It  
greaueth me to the hart, insomuch  
that I can receaue no comfort  
when I thinke on thy heauy  
wrath, & due indignation wher-  
ewith thou doest prosecute the  
sinnes of the vngodly, euен unto  
the

*of godlie Flowers.*

the thirde and fourth generation  
of such as haue not fulfilled thy  
commandements.

4 Beholde my God, I was  
borne in iniquitie, and my mother  
conceaued me in sinne, whiche I  
haue since multiplied by my daily  
transgressions, and therfore haue  
I deserued thy iust displeasure,  
with paines eternall for my re-  
warde. Neuerthelesse I appeale  
to thy most gratiouse mercie, O  
sweete Sauour, beseeching thee  
not to enter into iudgement with  
thy seruant, for there is no fleshe  
founde righteous in thy sight.

5 If thou shouldest bende  
thy selfe seuerely to obserue our  
iniquities, O L D R D, who  
shoule

## The Garlante

shoulde be able to abide the force  
of thy most iust diffinitive sen-  
tence? For thou art he in whose  
presence the very Heauens are  
defiled: howe then shoulde man  
appeare cleane and without spot  
that is made of rebellious mould,  
or howe shoulde he appeare iust  
that is borne of a sinfull woman?

6 But be thou, yowd Lordc,  
vnto me a most speciall comfor-  
ter, that although I be alreadie  
laide verie low, yet I may not be  
utterly brought to ruine: turne  
away the bitter scourge of thy  
welworthy vengeance, least I  
perish in the sharpe execution of  
thy deserued punishment, and so  
that bee lost whiche thou diddest  
make,

*of godlie Flowers.*

make, and buie full deere.

7. Thy propertie it is, most blessed God, to saue and not to spill, thou didest create and not consume, thy woxkes are wonderous, and they seened all god vnto thee, when thou didest make nothing of spight, nor spight at nothing that thou diddest make, whereby increaseth my comfort, that I shall not be left quite destitute, and forlorne.

8. It is affliction ynough for mee, that I haue forsaken thy waies, and not looked after the Lorde of my life. And therefore, O most glorioius Lorde, I beseech thee, let confession of the faulte be sufficient punishment  
of

## *The Garande*

for an offender that transgres-  
seth not of setpurpose , but one-  
lye through the imperfection of  
his fraile nature , and want of  
thy most gratiouys gaudnesse.

9 I haue broken thy statutes  
like a proude rebell, I haue con-  
temned thy precepts like an vn-  
profitable seruant , I haue vio-  
lated thy will like a disobedient  
childe, I haue brought forth yll  
frute like a naughty tree, I haue  
wandred from thy fold like a lost  
sheepe, I haue disobiced the god  
pleasure of my most sweete and  
louing God , like a most wicked  
and wretched creature.

10 Deale not with mee , O  
Lord, according vnto my deserts but

*of godlie Flowers.*

but thy kindnesse, not hauing respect vnto seuere iustice, but tender mercies : that I may liue longer to amende my misdeedes, and other by mine example may endeour to doe the like , and so thy most noble name may bee magnified both in them and mee, with right worthy commenadtion.

11 Let not that be laied vnto my charge , I heartily beseech thee, wherein vnwitting, vnwilling, or vnaudisely I haue pruoked thy iust anger : but forget the folies of my forepassed yeres, when I was younge and rashe by course of kinde, when sinne is accoumpted but a play, and but  
very

## The Garlante

very small regarde is had vnto  
thy waies.

12 Purifie me through thy  
great mercie from my secrete  
sinnes wherof there is none pri-  
uy but thou alone ly, that sittest  
on high, and searchest the priui-  
ties of ech mans hart belowe in  
the earth, to iudge euery one in  
his owne devise, and repay them  
according vnto their inuentions,  
bewraying their filthinesse vnto  
the worlde, that erst lay secret in  
conert.

13 O Lorde, for thy names  
sake, let no custome of sinning  
take hold vpon me, nor let me ne-  
uer take pleasure in doing wic-  
kednesse, for the one were harde  
to

of godlie Flowers.

to be eschewed without thy spe-  
ciall helpe, and the other is a ma-  
nifest signe of the want of grace:  
but be thou alwaies my succour,  
O thou the God of my strength,  
and fortitude.

14 Suffer vs not to goe a  
whoring after strange thinges,  
whilst we seeke after thee: as for  
thee, thou art within vs if wee  
will be within thee, wee neede not  
to search thee far off, for thou art  
with vs in our faith, vntill such  
time as we deserue through thee  
that thou maist be with vs in  
personall aparence, which thing  
grant Lord, that I may behold.

15 For we know, as saith  
the holie Apostle , that Christ  
M.i.      through

## *The Garlante*

through faith doth dwell within our harts. For why? Christ is within our faith, the faith within our minde, the minde within our hart, the hart within our breast: but clese thou them al most gratiouſ God, that my bodie may be made a meete temple and an vndeſiled habitation, for thee to dwell in.

16 Thou hast fashioned mee after thine owne iimage, conforme me therefore my God, most likely vnto thy ſimilitude, in all vertue, and holinesſe, in deſire of peace, in contemplation of veritie, in loue of charitie: let me euermore retaine thee in my memorie, carie thee in my conſcience, hold thee in my

of godlie Flowers.

my heart, and honour thee as  
present.

17 Hear me, O God, in thy  
goodnesse, and turne not thy mer-  
cifull eare from my sorowfull cry.  
O let the vncleaneesse of my soule  
be purified, the darknesse of my  
minde lightned, the warmenesse  
of my hart heatned, the coldnesse  
of my conscience warmed, & the  
sleepinesse of my bodie wakened,  
and I my selfe by al meanes pre-  
pared, that I may be thy seruant  
to doe thy heauenly pleasure,

as I am already the

worke of thy sun-  
ning fingers.

et ceterum Amen.

et ceterum Amen.

m.ij.

¶ A

## *The Garlante*

---

A.

---

¶ A man that beareth hatred against another, howe dare he desire forgiuenesse of God? forgiue then thy neighbor the hurt that he hath done thee, and so shall thy sinnes be forgiuen thee also when thou praiest. *Eccle.28,verse.2.*

 *The xiiij. Flower.*

---

Duance thy selfe,  
O Lorde, in thine  
eternall power, and  
drawe thee neare to  
deliuer me from the  
snares

*of godlie Flowers.*

snares of the Deuill, that haue intrapped me, and throwne mee almost vnto the grounde, I haue bin plunged a long tyme in the sea of sensualitie, and I perceauue my deliuernace commeth onely from thee, wherfore deliuere mee, O Lorde of my saluation.

2 Thy power is aboue all powers, thou hast made althings subiect vnto thee, for through thee Death hath no sting, nor Hell hath victorie: eternall thanks be vnto God, who in our good Lord and sauour Jesus Christ, hath giuen vnto vs a noble conquest ouer our enimies, for which while I liue, I will giue most worthy praise, as it best beseecheth me. m.ijj. meth.

## The Garlante

meth.

3 Henceforwarde luke thou  
carefully vnto the course of my  
life, and holde fast my heart al-  
waies in thy feare, that I be not  
founde vnworþy of thy most  
bountifull benefits : encrease in  
me a care to continue in thy cō-  
mandementes, erect a feruent  
faith and assured hope of thy pro-  
mises, & mercy, within the ten-  
der intrailes of my breast.

4 Sprinkle my hart with a  
dredge of thy tender compassion  
and wholesome precepts mingled  
together, that I may not wander  
aside, nor fall into the gulfe of thy  
wrath, but that thy fauour may  
sustaine me, and thy loue may lift  
me

*of godlie Flowers.*

me vp, bringing my feete into thy  
roomth of rest, wher I may not  
choose but walke in thy waies,  
and fulfill thy godly heastes.

5 O, howe happie were I,  
if I might never hereafter in  
thought, worde, nor daede, com-  
mit the thing that shoulde dis-  
please thy diuine maiestie: That  
life is the longing of my soule, &  
the substance of my wish, and the  
effect of my desire, my hart much  
coueteth to see that blessed time,  
and my ioies then should be such  
as no mortall tongue can tell.

6 Truly to know thee, with  
the Honne, and the holy Ghost,  
is the true perfection of eternall  
life, the ende of blissefulnessse, the  
m.iiiij. summe

## *The Garlante*

summe of al delights: no eie hath  
seene, no eare hath heard, nor hath  
it pierced into the deapth of any  
mans vnderstanding, to balew  
the inestimable charitie, delecta-  
tion, and pleasures of the same  
felicitie, wher we shall behold the  
maiestie of God face to face.

7 Verily most glorious king,  
I haue reposed this hope in my  
bosome, & my hart danceth with-  
in my breast for ioy thereof, and  
I doe assure my selfe, through  
faith in thee, that these eies  
wherewith I reade these lines,  
shall see that glory, & this flesh  
wherewith I am cloaked in cor-  
ruption, and meashed in morta-  
litie, shall be a member of that  
im-

*of godlie Flowers.*

immortall kingdome.

8 This woorlde is farst swith  
wickednesse and there are many  
staies that stoppe a man from  
righteousnes , blinding him that  
hee may not see , and hampzing  
him that he may not stirre to doe  
the thing that is acceptable vnto  
God, sequestring his minde from  
all thoughts , studies , exercisles  
and labours that may, O Lorde,  
incite him vnto thee.

9 But my trust is in thee, O  
God , that thou wolt not suffer  
me to fall into any outragious  
offence , that may demerite thy  
hot indignation . O turne away  
mine eies least I beholde vanity,  
and guid my hands that I touch  
no

## The Garande

no vniust thing, lift vp my minde  
vnto contemplation of heauenly  
sightes, and pull mee from terre-  
striall cogitations that are but  
transitorie.

io I haue praied for one thing,  
& I request the same most hart-  
ily , that thou wouldest preserue  
my youth from flatterers,& mine  
olde age from slanderers, for the  
one sort of them woulde deuoure  
me before I am ripe, & the other  
woulde burie mee before I am  
dead , and I haue alwaies hated  
them both vtterlie , for that they  
are haters of thy truth.

ii Powze downe vpon mee,  
O my louing God , the blessed  
dew of thy diuine and incompa-  
rable

*of godlie Flowers.*

rable wiſdomc, which is alwaies  
resident about thy heauenly seat,  
that I maye knowe my ſelue  
throughly, and honour thee woor-  
thily, conſidering the frame of  
mine owne infirmitie, and that  
there is no godneſſe but it deſ-  
cendeth from thee that art aboue.

12 When through the peruerſe,  
and frowarde inclination of my  
nature, I fall into any wicked,  
and vngodly imaginacions, leauē  
me not, god Lorde, vnto them:  
acquite me from the diſordinate  
lutes of the bodie, let no desire of  
vncleanness take holde vpon me,  
and giue mee not ouer vnto an  
vnſhamfast, impious, and obſti-  
nate minde.

13 *Set*

## The Garlante

13 Set a sure bridle vpon my mouth, and onely Lord open thou my lips, that I speake no proude things against thee : suffer not my tongue to be acquainted with swearing , and let not the naming of God be continually in my lippes , for in it are many falles , but mercifullly giue thou me aduise ment alwaies what I shall speake , before I open my mouth.

14 Call not the wordes that I haue vainely spoken vnto accoumpt , impute them not vnto me for sinne, giue me vnderstanding to keepe prudent silence , and when I speake let it either be for temporall necessitie, either to edifie others , or else to beare righteousnes

*of godlie Flowers.*

ous testimonie of the truth, let  
the veritie of my assertion consist  
in yea yea, or nay nay.

15 In all my necessities thou  
art euermore ready to succour  
me, O Lorde: My wants thou  
suppliest with thy plentie, when  
I am full thou prouidest for my  
emptinesse, and when I am emp-  
tie thou openest thine hande and  
fillest euery thing with thy bles-  
sing. O most mercifull GOD,  
how exceeding is thy goodnesse:  
and O most vnthankfull man,  
how great is thy vnkindnesse?

16 Grant, O most glorioius  
God, that as thou art tender in  
mercie, so I may be prone to  
thankefulnesse: I of my bounden  
due=

## The Garlante

duetie for that which I receaue  
of thy most free liberalitie : & that  
I may remeber how that thou  
dealest well with none of vs in  
respect of our desartes, but onely  
art pittifull, and takest compas-  
sion vpon vs because thou art gra-  
tious , and thy mercy endureth  
for euer.

17 Lorde, haere stande I vile  
wretch before the thzone of thy  
dread presence, hoping that I  
shall be heard , not in the faint-  
nesse of my faith , but in the po-  
wer of thy promises . O weigh  
my weake[n]esse, and grant my de-  
sire, as thou knowest most meete  
for me , then can I want no  
wealth, and my conscience shal be  
reple-

*of godlie Flowers.*

replenished with all spirituall  
consolation. Amen.

C.

**C**ast not thine eies aside from  
the poore, that thou giue him  
no occasion to speake euill of  
thee. For if he complaine in  
the bitternesse of his soule : his  
praier shall be heard, euen hee  
that made him shal heare him.  
*Eccle.4,verse.5.*

 *The xv. Flower.*

**C**hasten me, O God, howbeit,  
not in the consuming rage of  
thy ielous wrath , for then shall

## The Garlande

I bittely perish , but temper I  
beseech thee , thy fury with com-  
passion , to the redresse of my life ,  
not confusion of my soule : for if  
thou shouldest deale so seuerely  
with sinners , alas , what shoulde  
become of them ? for there is no  
flesh righteous in thy sight .

2 O thinke mercifully vpon  
the auncient sore of our sinnes ,  
how that vnwittingly weare  
conceaued and borne in iniquitie ,  
and be thou ready to apply the  
most wholsome salue of thy mer-  
cy , the onely remedy of Adams  
infected frute , wherby our weak-  
ned bones are made strong , & we  
are estlones erected into thy gra-  
tious fauour .

3 Thou

*of godlie Flowers.*

3: Thou hast laide thine hea-  
vy displeasure vpon me, which I  
know well my wickednesse hath  
deserued, namely, a sinfull life, a  
carelesse conscience, a negligent  
calling vpon thee for grace, and  
thou hast opened mine eies that  
I might beholde my miserie, and  
how far I am carried from thee,  
that art the bark of my hope, and  
the port of my saluation.

4: Notwithstanding thy rods,  
and thy staues, O Lord, where-  
with thou hast beaten mee, haue  
brought me exceeding comfort:  
thy correction is full of compas-  
sion, and in the iudit of the mis-  
eries whiche deseruedly thou ha-  
pest vpon our heads, thou gro-

M.J. nest

## *The Garlande*

nest at our grieses, and art sorie  
for our afflictions, and callest to  
minde thy most milde mercies.

5 *Sweete Lorde, I yelde*  
thee most heartie thanks for thy  
continuall louing kindnesse: and  
lo, now I draw neere vnto thee  
for succour, hoping to finde thine  
accustomed goodnesse, receave me  
*Lorde, vnder the protection of*  
thy mercifull wings, defende mee  
that am thy sylic one, keepe mee  
for I am thy seruant, and pre-  
serue me as the apple of an eie.

6 *Beholde thou God of my*  
power, I humbly offer heere be-  
fore thy maiestie, a sweet smelling  
sacrifice, wherein thou most de-  
lightest, a contrite conscience, a  
weaned

*of godlie Flowers.*

weaned will, an humble heart,  
a mated minde, yeelding eies, a  
cumbered carcasse, and a sighing  
soule, refuse them not, O Lorde,  
for they appeale vnto the sauing  
seate of thy mercy.

7 O, take compassion vpon  
the earnest fute of a prostrat sin-  
ner, turne not thine eies from se-  
ing his woe, nor thine eares from  
hearing his complaint, for I  
come vnto thee in heate of heart,  
and feruencie of faith, refuse me  
not, O Lorde, for thy promises  
sake, and for the honour of thy  
holy name, whereon euermore I  
doe take holde.

8 Lorde, thou hast concluded  
the effect of true worshipping  
n.ij. God

## The Garlante

God in two pointes , that is to  
wit, in faithfull feare , and loue  
all loue of thee : grant that I  
may embrase them both in heart,  
and followe them in living , and  
expresse them in conuersation,  
that thou maiest be glorified in  
me , and I through thee may en-  
joy euerlasting felicitie.

9 O good God, what vile wic-  
kednesse , and bedlem be astlinesse  
is that, when as most filthy dust  
and ashes disdaineth to hearken  
vnto thee that didst create all the  
worlde, runneth from thee when  
thou doest call , and stoppeth his  
eares when thou doest speak vnto  
him : what pestilent plagues,  
what due damnation deserueth  
such

*of godlie Flowers.*

such demeanure?

10 Againe, O most vnspeakable mercy of thy diuine goodnes, that beholdest vs daily turning awaye from thee our vnhappy eares, shutting our foolish eies, hardning our stubburne hearts, and yet notwithstanding criest continually vnto vs, O yee sinners, incline vnto wisedome, and beholde, for I am the Lorde your God.

11 Mercifull God, if at any time I haue bin such one, as naedes I must confesse my selfe to be of all other the most greeuous sinner, I heartily beseech thee not to impute it vnto me, for giue me al my fonde negligences,

n.ij. and

## The Garlante

and grosse ignorancies which I  
haue left vndone , let them come  
no more into thy remembrance,  
nor appere in thy sight to be ob-  
jected against me.

12 O, how well were I , if  
it might please thee to draw me a  
directe line in thy lawes that I  
might go right , and to leade me  
in the light of thy truth that I  
might not tripe , and to holde me  
by the hande that I might not  
slide , and to staye me vp that I  
might not fall , but especially if  
thou wouldest take me vnto thee,  
that whereas thou art , I might  
be euer there also :

13 I haue marueilously of-  
fended thee , and there are many  
occasions

*of godlie Flowers.*

occasions of offence, which if thou wouldest take from me, then shoulde not my sinnes be so burdenous vnto my soule, nor so greeuous vnto thy sight, which I confesse are manifolde, but, Lorde, I knowe thy mercy, and sauing health are infinite, and thou art prone vnto forgiuenesse.

14 O God great in mercy, what is slyly man that thou esteinest so of him, that thou hast made the Heauenis to serue his pleasure, and hast giuen him the whole frame of the earth to dwel vpon, and all the creatures therof to be at his commandement? yea, thou hast set him ouer all the workes of thy handes, and sub-  
n. iiiij. iected

## The Garlante

iected all things vnder his feete,  
both the rough beastes of the field,  
and the feathered foules of the  
aire , and the slimie fishes of the  
sea.

15 Exceeding praises I yeild  
vnto thee , my Lorde and maker,  
for that thou hast created mee  
one of these thy reasonable cre-  
atures , cuen a man whome  
thou hast framed vnto thy most  
seemely similitude. Frame also  
within me a thankefull heart to  
thinke vpon this vnspeakable  
goodnesse , and giue praises vnto  
my mouth that I may be al-  
waies telling thy exceeding mer-  
cies to them that shall be borne  
hereafter.

16 The

*of godlie Flowers.*

16 The ripenesse of my per-  
fection shall bee the greenesse of  
thy glorie, the Summer of my  
sutes shall be the Spring of thy  
praise, the haruest of my righte-  
ousnesse shall be the seede of thy  
commendation, the winter of my  
wickednesse, shall be the earing  
of thy honour, the fruites of my  
faith shall bee the flower of thy  
worthinesse, the top of my tran-  
quilitie shall be the roote of thy  
renowne.

17 I will walke in thy waies,  
O Lorde, and obey thy will, I  
will keepe thy commandements,  
and take care of thy couenants,  
I will holde thy heastes as my  
life and regarde thy precepts as  
mine

## The Garlante

iected all things vnder his feete,  
both the rough beastes of the field,  
and the feathered foules of the  
aire , and the slimie fishes of the  
sea.

15 Exceeding praises I yeeld  
vnto thee , my Lorde and maker,  
for that thou hast created mee  
one of these thy reasonable cre-  
atures , euен a man whome  
thou hast framed vnto thy most  
seemely similitude. Frame also  
within me a thankefull heart to  
thinke vpon this vnspeakable  
goodnesse , and giue praises vnto  
my mouth that I may be al-  
waies telling thy exceeding mer-  
cies to them that shall be borne  
hereafter.

16 The

*of godlie Flowers.*

16 The ripenesse of my perfection shall bee the greenesse of thy glorie , the Summer of my sutes shall be the Spring of thy praise , the haruest of my righteousnesse shall be the seede of thy commendation , the winter of my wickednesse , shall be the earing of thy honour , the fruities of my faith shall bee the flower of thy worthynesse , the top of my tranquilitie shall be the roote of thy renowne .

17 I will walke in thy waies , O Lorde , and obey thy will , I will keepe thy commandements , and take care of thy covenants , I will holde thy heastes as my life and regarde thy precepts as mine

## The Garande

mine owne soule, there shall nothing thrust me from thy truth,  
nor fray mee from thy feare , nor  
allure me from thy loue, and then  
am I as certaine that I shall  
lue , as I am sure thy praises  
shall not die. Amen.

O.

O giue eare vnto good counsel,  
and be content to be refor-  
med, that thou maist be wise  
hereafter : for there are manie  
deuises in a mans hart, neuer-  
thelesse the counsell of the  
Lorde , shall stande for euer,  
*Pro.19.verse.20.*

The

*of godlie Flowers.*

 *The xvi. Flower.*

**O**Lord, thou Fa-  
ther and God of  
my life, I beseech  
thee, for thy sonne  
Christs sake, bend  
downe thine eies of compassion  
vpon me that am thine humble  
seruant, but at this present wo-  
fully oppressed with carefull in-  
cumbrances of sinne, so that I  
want power to lift vp my hands,  
and with my tongue I am not  
able to expresse the sorrowes that  
I sustaine.

2 I am deeply wounded that  
my

## The Garlande

my life languisheth away, I am  
broken that I cannot recouer, I  
am sore that I cannot be cured,  
I am sick that I cannot be sa-  
ued, I am so nigh death that I  
cannot live, I am so pined, that  
I am past all helpe, vntesse that  
thou, O Lorde, come with spe-  
die releefe, the worker of my  
wealth and curer of all infirmit-  
ties.

3 For if thou put forth thy  
holie hande I shall be holpen, if  
thou doe but touch me, I shall be  
saued, if thou doe but saye the  
woorde my loathsomnesse shall bee  
releued. O Lorde, I praye thee  
heartily come ease mee of my  
grieses, come cure me of my care,  
come

## *of godlie Flowers.*

come sauе me from my sicknesse,  
come assure me from my sores,  
restore me to my health, and pro-  
long the daies of my life to thy  
pleasure.

4 In weakenesse of bodie  
and infirmitie of minde, in feble-  
nesse of flesh and crasinesse of cō-  
science, in aduersitie of the world  
and all miseries of mankinde, I  
haue made mine earnest cōplaint  
vnto thee, O Lord, and thou hast  
gratiouly heard me, thou diddest  
neuer turne from me in prosperi-  
tie, nor disdaine me in troule, and  
I trust thou wilt neuer forsake  
me.

5 As mine owne infirmities  
haue taught me, I acknowledge  
the

## *The Garlante*

the horrible corrupcion of my  
nature, and with humblenesse of  
heart, and sorrowfulnesse of spi-  
rite, and contrition of minde  
I bewaile my filthinesse, and  
openly confess my sinnes : My  
offences are wonderfull, and my  
transgressions are infinite, and  
who can recite all the wicked-  
nesse that hee hath committed :  
For they be infinite, euен as the  
sandes of the sea that cannot be  
numbred.

6 Lorde, this woorlde is sub-  
iect vnto meruelous mutabilitie,  
the state of men is variable, for  
thou enrichest the poore, and em-  
puerishest the rich, thou pullest  
downe the loftie, and raisest vp  
the

*of godlie Flowers.*

the bale, yet grant vnto me, that  
I may with all meekenesse of  
minde be wel contented with the  
calling wher unto thou hast alot-  
ted me, and yeilde vnto thee most  
dutifull thanks therefore.

7 Some are carried awaie  
with vaine pompes and titles,  
and soyme doe moile for the mis-  
erable muck of this woldē, some  
ioy in costly iewels and pretious  
stones, and repose their pleasure  
in cups of siluer and golde. But  
grant me, O God, the inestima-  
ble treasures of thy grace, and  
the safetie of mine owne iewell  
whiche is my soule, and through  
thee to possesse the vessell of my  
bodie in honour and holinesse, to  
be

## The Garande

be a meete habitation for the holy Ghost.

8 Give not unto me, O God,  
the great heapes of worldlye  
wealth, nor cast not vpon me the  
gnawing paines of pining po-  
uertrie, for riches make a man not  
know himselfe, muchlesse God,  
and pouertie many times is an  
enimie vnto vertuous maners  
and godlinesse, but mercisfully  
grant unto me a reasonable com-  
petent living.

9 There are many that haue  
fallen by abundance, and diuerse  
by lacke, but, O thou heauenly  
father, that art onely the rich  
God, vouchsafe I beseech thee, to  
give me alwaies a sufficient re-  
lieving

*of godlie Flowers.*

lieuing wth for my body & soule,  
and for the charge of housholde  
whiche thou hast giuen vnto mee,  
and in all things to auoide most  
vaine superfluitie.

10 Sweete Lorde, fixe my  
minde firmly vpon theſe and no-  
thing else, as for worldy things  
let them ſeeme vile vnto me in re-  
ſpect of thee, let me take comfort  
in thee and not in them, ſuffer no  
mirth to remaine in my minde,  
nor ioy to harbor in my heart, nor  
pleasure to rest in my thought,  
nor desire to abide in my breast,  
that is not in thee, and for thee  
only.

11 If it be thy will, O eternal  
king, that I ſhal liue in thy loue,

D.j. and

## The Garlande

and continue in thy fauour , and  
die in thy faith , then take from  
me the meanes of ordinarie of-  
fending thee , make mee angrie  
without sinning , humble with-  
out faining , merie without light-  
nesse , sad without mistrust , sober  
without dulnesse , and trustie  
without doublenesse .

12 Strike into my heart a  
true feare of thee , yet hat I doe  
not despaire , and a seruent loue  
vnto thee , but yet that I may not  
presume : giue me vnderstanding  
to amende mine owne vnrigh-  
tousnesse with discretion , and ad-  
monish my neighbours of their  
faultes without dissimulation ,  
and that by my wordes , and ex-  
ample ,

*of godlie Flowers.*

ample, they may take a patterne  
of doctrine, and living.

13 Establish me in a ryght  
trade of well pleasing thee, that  
my life may be conformable vnto  
thy worthy will, reueale vnto the  
eies of my soule by inspiration of  
the holy spirit, some sight or taste  
of thy heauenly ioies, that I may  
be carried with delight to accom-  
plish that whiche is pleasant vnto  
thee, and profitable for mine own  
selfe.

14 A drop of thy grace, shall  
be the sea of my saluation: a spar-  
kle of thy loue, shall be the flame  
of my faith: a mote of thy mercy,  
shall be the heape of my health: a  
sande of thy sight, shall bee the  
o.ij.. banke

## The Garlante

banke of my bewtie : a graine of  
thy goodnesse, shall be the weight  
of my worthinesse : one fauour of  
thy celestiall face, shall be the ful-  
nesse of mine eternall felicitie.

15 O Lorde God, and holy  
father, cast downe thine eies fro  
thy sacred sanctuarie , and from  
thy heauenly habitation, and be-  
holde the most acceptable sacri-  
fice whiche our high bishop Je-  
sus Christ , thy deere sonne our  
Lorde, offreth vp vnto thy maie-  
stie for our manifolde sinnes, and  
be mercifull vnto the multitude  
of our misdeedes.

16 Behold, the pretious blood  
of our most sweete Sauour cri-  
eth yet vnto thee from the altar of  
the

*of godlie Flowers.*

the Crosse, he hangeth yet there,  
and still is he dying vnto thee,  
who seest all things in present,  
that is past, & before whose eies  
the effects of all times done doe  
euer abide as now in dowing, con-  
sider him, O mercifull God, and  
for his sake take pitie vpon vs.

17 I must needes loue thee,  
O my most deere redeemer Iesus  
Christ, with all my hart, with all  
my soule, and with all my power,  
that didst vouchsafe to die for my  
sinnes, my soule cleaueth fast vnto  
thee, for thou art hit strength  
and fortitude: grant vnto me, that  
I may ensue thy worthy steppes,  
and be partaker of thy heauenly  
kingdome, according as I haue

o. iiiij. shewen

## The Garlante

shewen my lighinges vnto thee,  
and put my whole trust in thee,  
that art the portion of mine in-  
heritance. Amen.

N.

¶ Naked as we came forth of our  
mothers wombe: *Job.1,vers.21.*  
euен so go we hence againe,  
& carie nothing awaie with vs  
of all our labor. *1.Tim.6,vers.7.*  
Consider this wonderful worke  
of God, and how that no man  
can make the thing streight  
which he maketh crooked. *Ec-  
clesiastes.7,vers.14.*

 The

*of godlie Flowers.*

 *The.xvij.Flower.*

**N**O creature vnder heauen maie  
bring me comfort, but thou O Lord  
of eternall glorie,  
that art the help of  
mans health, and surgeon of his  
soule, thou strikest and healest,  
thou bringest a man nigh vnto  
death, and anon restozeth him to  
life againe: to the intent hee may  
know his owne weakenesse and  
imbecilitie, and cleave the more  
firmely vnto thy strength and  
virtue.

o.iiiij.

2 Gra-

## *The Garlante*

2 Gracious Lorde, as thou  
didest once miraculously frame  
and nourish mee within my mo-  
thers wombe, and broughtest me  
out thereof sounde in all partes  
without imperfection : so I most  
humbly beseech thee to continu-  
thy louing fauour towardes mee,  
& to keepe me in all dangers, and  
to preserue me in all perils , and  
to deliuer me from all euill , euen  
as hitherto thou hast done of thy  
fatherly and diuine goodnesse, for  
which I am euermore bounden  
to serue, honor, and obey thee.

3 And therefore, O God, I  
extoll thy sacred name. And not-  
withstanding that I am a mis-  
erable man, and a wretched sinner,  
and

*of godlie Flowers.*

and therefore most vnmeete and also vnable to praise thee according to thy worshynesse, yet will I not surcease but giue thee thankes to the vttermost of my power. Surely I wil declare thy justice and mercy, and while I live I will remember thy great goodnesse, and at no time forget thy bountifull benefits.

4 As for man, he is nothing else but a shew of simple seede, and a slip of slender strength, and a bubble of boylng broth, and a branch of fading flowers, and an handfull of godly grasse that to day flourishest in the pleasant feilde, and to morow is flung into the burning fire, a frame of most fraile

## The Garlante

fraile flesh, in whom is no perpe-  
tuitie nor endurance.

5 Lord, let me euermore beare  
this portrature in my minde of  
mine owne infirmitie, conside-  
ring stil what I am, remembryng  
alwaies what I woulde be: then  
shal I leese liking of my selfe, and  
long after the loue of thee, for I  
am the image of thy substance, al-  
though the looking backe from  
thy lawes hath soiled mee soore  
with sinne.

6 As I am full of imperfecti-  
on of my selfe, so supply thou my  
wants in thee, for when I haue  
indeuoured all that I may, my  
righteousnesse is thine, and thou  
crownest me with endlesse hono<sup>r</sup>,  
for

*of godlie Flowers.*

for that which proceedeth onely  
from thee, and is so little agreeable  
vnto my corrupt nature, that it  
is rather quight, alas, repug-  
nant therevnto.

7 My sinnes, O Lorde, lie  
forth in plentie before my face, I  
can turne no way but they ouer-  
take me, I woulde faine intreate  
thee to pardon them and I dare  
not drawe neere thee for dread of  
them: consider my necessitie most  
mighty God, and deliuier me, and  
grant most gratiouly vnto thy  
sinfull seruant, the participation  
of thy most gloriouſ maieſtie.

8 What though my sinnes  
be as the sandes of the ſea, & my  
wickednes ſurmount the leaues  
of

## *The Garlante*

of the woodde, and my transgres-  
sions striue in number with the  
flowers of the spring : yet take  
thou no regarde, O Lorde, vnto  
the frowardnesse of my hart , but  
like as thou hast many times  
shewed mercy, so now be pittifull  
and forgiue me.

9 I haue hungred, my loue-  
reigne Lorde and God , to feide  
vpon thee that art the breade of  
life , not with the iawes of my  
flesh , but with the mouth of my  
faith, vntill it may please thee to  
feide mee at full with the entire  
contemplation of thy substance,  
which I shall see face to face, and  
also be seene in thy celestiall glo-  
rie , when I am discharged of  
this

*of godlie Flowers.*

this farthel of fraieltie : this hope  
is the harbour of my delight, and  
the assured looking for it is the  
chiefest flower of my Garlande.

10 Most gratioues gouerner,  
giue me to drinke of that water,  
wherof who so drinketh shall  
thirst the more, as after y sweete-  
nesse of heauenly things , whose  
taste is unspeakable pleasant :  
and giue me also to drinke of that  
water the drinkers wherof shall  
thirst no more for ever, for it flo-  
weth forth from thee , the foun-  
taine of immortalitie.

11 Truly Lorde, there is  
no cause, why I shoulde long to  
abide in this life , if I were of  
such perfection as was thy Apos-  
tle

## The Garde

¶ **S**ainte Paule, I shoule perceauie  
the wickednesse of this worlde,  
and the glory of thy kingdoine,  
and wish earnestly as he did, to  
be dissoluied from this body, and  
to be with Christ, whereas he  
reigneth in eternitie.

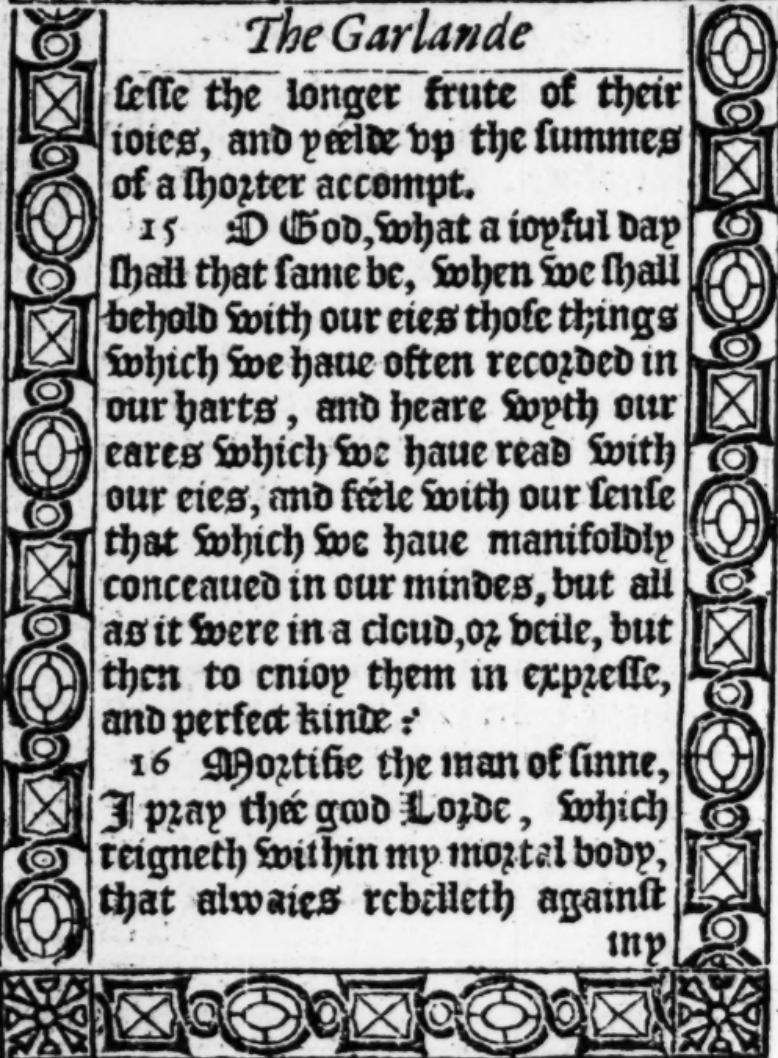
12 O Lorde, thou knowest  
my heartie desire is alwaies to  
serue thee, and cuermore to abide  
in thy loue and fauour:grant vn-  
to me of thy gratiouse goodnesse,  
that I may liue in thy lawe, and  
run in thy rule, and walke in thy  
way, and die in thy faith, & that  
I may be cleerely deliuered of the  
bondage of sin, and be wholy out  
of dread of death and damnation.

**13 Execute these things vp-**

*of godlie Flowers.*

on me, O my most louing God,  
and as it shall seeme best vnto thy  
pleasure, and most fittynge for  
my soule, abridge the daies of  
this Pilgrimage, and com-  
mence the terme of my true life,  
call me from this Claye, and  
clothe me in the weede of euerla-  
sting wealth, wher thou art re-  
sident with thy saints in eternall  
glorie.

14 Lorde, if it so be, that the  
destruction day of all flesh be at  
hande, as it is harteily hoped: then  
haue we great cause to yeeld thee  
most humble thanks for short-  
ning the time of our trouble, and  
taking away the occasions of of-  
fending, that thine elect may pos-  
sesse



## The Garlande

lesse the longer frute of their  
ioies, and yelde vp the summes  
of a shorther accompt.

15 O God, what a ioyful day  
shall that same be, when we shall  
behold with our eies those things  
which we haue often recorded in  
our harts, and heare wyth our  
eares which we haue read with  
our eies, and feele with our sense  
that which we haue manifoldly  
conceaued in our mindes, but all  
as it were in a cloude, or veile, but  
then to enjoy them in expresse,  
and perfect kinde :

16 Mortifie the man of sinne,  
I pray the god Lorde, which  
reigneth within my mortal body,  
that alwaies rebelleth against  
my

*of godlie Flowers.*

my spirit, depressing me downe  
euer in ignorance, and enuyng  
me the fruition of thy noble bew-  
tie: let no feare of any corporall  
death deterre me from the most  
heauenly feeling of such a ghost-  
ly contemplation.

17 If once the fulnesse of  
this effect were brought vnto  
wished ende, we shold not neede  
with such desire to make sute for  
our sinnes: for in thy kingdome,  
O most pure God, there dwelleth  
no wickednesse nor infirmitie,  
but ech tong is busie in singing  
thy praise, all laude and honour  
be vnto thee, O most mightie  
God, for euer and euer, worlde  
withoutende. Amen.

P.j.

C.A

*A Complaint to Al-  
mighty God in bitterness  
of soule, by one wrapped  
in aduersitie.*



You art my  
Creator for thou  
hast made mee,  
thou art my God  
for I doe honour  
thee, O Lord god  
of Hostes, shewe  
vnto me thy sauing health in the  
midst of the aduersities, afflictions  
and troubles that haue overtaken  
me, and laide sore hande vpon me,  
that they haue well nigh wearied  
mee to the death, consumed my  
flesh to the bones, and brought mee  
almost to vtter destruction: for  
whilst I am oppressed with woes,  
and cri e vnto thee from the depth  
of

*to almighty God, &c.*

of my hart, and would faine aspire  
with my voice vnto the top of the  
comfortable thronne of thy mercie,  
my spirites are wasted with  
heauiness, I am waxed faint with  
feeblenesse, my throte is become  
sore, and yet I am nothing the  
neere of helpe.

2 Hast thou forgotten me, my  
Lord, and vtterly blotted the re-  
membrance of me out of thy most  
gratiouse thought? Am not I thy  
wretched seruant, and sonne of thy  
handmaide, of her I meane that  
feared and honored thy name, vnto  
whose throatz thy wordes were  
smoocher than oyle, and to whose  
mouth they were sweeter than the  
honie combe? Sometime I stood  
in thy fauour, but now I am come  
in contempt before thee. Thou hast  
turned my gate, thou hast ouer-  
thowne my welfare, thou hast

vij. layde

*A complaint*

layde thy heauy rod of vengeance  
vpon mee, thou hast changed my  
wealth into pinching pouerty, my  
estimation into disworship, my  
bewtie into deformitie, my fauour  
into fithinesse, and so I abide, ra-  
ther falling to woorse, than fatering  
to better.

3 O my God, is it not an vn-  
meete thing that dust and ashes  
shoulde reason their case with thee,  
that art the worker of all þ world?  
But if euer I founde grace in thy  
sight suffer me I besech thee, to vt-  
ter þ bitternes of my soule before  
thee, and be not displeased with me  
therefore : for thou art the noble  
þposition of the mind, vnto whom  
I must open my griefe if I will  
ooke to receaue remedie, and thou  
art the God of all consolation be-  
fore whom I must powre out my  
complaint, if I looke for redresse, or  
amend-

to almighty God, &c.

amendment, for where there is no sicknesse there needeth no mede-  
cine, and he that is not in distresse  
hath no neede of comfort to relieue  
his carefull heart. But, Lord, thou  
knowest my wantz, and there is  
none that can or will helpe me, but  
thou onely.

4 Make mee to vnderstande  
what is the cause that thou puni-  
shest me so soze? Why is thy hea-  
vie hande so greeuously laide vpon  
me? Why am I so miserably adic-  
ted, either contrary to that I was  
woont, or otherwise than most sorte  
of the common multitude that  
haue very small, or no sense at all of  
thee? Is it for the reward of mine  
owne wickednesse, or wist thou lay  
the burthen of some other mans  
sinnes vpon my back and plaguest  
mee for the offences that other  
haue committed, as thou hast threat-  
ned p. vii.

A complaint

ned to de vnto the thirde & fourth  
generation of them that hate thee,  
and keepe not thy comandements:  
I would it might please thee to re-  
ueale that point of thy secret iudg-  
ment vnto mee, it shoulde be part  
vnto me of a bountifull benefite,  
and a great ease vnto my carefull  
conscience, and a refreshing vnto  
my mated minde.

5 As thou hast taught me Lord,  
by thy worthy worde, if the father  
eate sower grapes, the childdrens  
teeth shall not be set on edge, thou  
hast long since determined to take  
away that byworde from out the  
house of Israell, for every man  
henceforth, saiest thou, shall beare  
the price of his owne transgressi-  
ons: and as thou art a righteous  
God, charge me not with the guilt  
of predicessours, nor with þ trans-  
gression of posteritie, for I am  
wrapp'd

*to almighty God, &c.*

wrapped to much in the brightenesse of mine owne waies : in  
the tendernesse of thy most milde  
mercies, withdraw thy scourges, &  
seuere dealing with mee, conuert  
thy rigour into compassion, thy  
iudgment into mildnes, thy iustice  
into fauour, thy wrath into thy fa-  
therly saluation, for I am already  
feeble, laide waste, cast downe, and  
bitterly forlorne.

6 Shew me, Lord, are my sins  
more haynous in thy sight, than  
any mans else, that thou hast sin-  
gularly plagued me aboue the rest?  
Howbeit, I presume not vpon  
mine owne righteousnesse, but  
confesse my selfe to haue deserued  
the very extremitie of thy displea-  
sure for my wickednesse. But hath  
not my poore estate bin indiffe-  
rently afflicted for my manifest  
transgressions, & haue I not bought  
deere

*A complaint*

deere enough my secret offences ?  
Are they al pure & without sin that  
flow in golde, that walke in silkes,  
that feede on deinties, that keepe  
on towne, that abournde in posse-  
sions, that keepe company with  
Princes, that liue in pompe and al  
worldly wealth, and am I made  
poore, abiect, contemptible, forsa-  
ken, and castaway, because I am  
only sinfull ?

7 Turne thee, O Lorde, into my  
comfort, make haste to succour my  
poore distressed estate, and remem-  
ber that I am but flesh and blood :  
set not thy omnipotent might a-  
gainst the infirmitie of my mis-  
erable moulde, for I acknowledge  
that I haue aggravated the frutes  
of thy iust wrath, and the daily  
deedes of my neglected duetic lye  
foorth before my face, so that I  
cannot excuse my selfe of the grea-  
test

lest sinne that can be committed against thee, there is no punishment that may be made match vnto my maliciousnesse, it is to light which thou hast laide vpon me for mine offences, for in truth I acknowledg that I haue deserued death for my demerit, and euerlasting damnation for my misdeedes.

8 Weigh yet my sorrowes, O God, for I call vnto thee from the bottome of a broken heart, and a sighing soule, & a tormented minde, cease of the sowernesse of thy presence, and mollifie thy moode into mercie, conuert my pouertie into sufficiencie, my contempt into some regard: take from me this thy deserued plague that I cannot prosper, which some terme euill fortune, but I finde to be thy most iust judgement, which with an heauie hande thou laiest sometime vpon the

*A complaint*

the neck of sinful mortall creatures  
wheras it semeth best vnto thy di-  
uine pleasure,doubtlesse for the a-  
mendment of their lives, and cal-  
ling them home to thy heauenly  
heastes , and erect mee into a place  
where the good giftes may be seene  
which þ hast bestowed vpon me.

¶ It is, Lord,a greeuous wound  
to my heartt, when I beholde the  
good hap that some men haue, and  
how euery thing goeth awry with  
me that I take in hande, not that I  
am sorie at their good successe, but  
it yerketh mee that I finde not the  
like. They liue in good case in whō  
there is not that which resteth in  
me,they square in abundance , and  
I lurke in want, they take their  
ease and gaine, I labour and liue  
by the losse,they sleepe & waxe rich,  
I toyle and euer am poore, they  
stande still and it commeth vnto  
them,

*to almighty God, &c.*

them, I runne after it and still it  
flieth from mee: I haue bin faiet-  
ly promised, but I see no perfor-  
mance at all that ensueth, and  
they that shoulde doe me good, ei-  
ther they cannot, or they wyll not,  
or I come to rathe, or to late unto  
them, & either they feede me with  
shales and another enjoyeth the  
fruite, or else they put me off with  
delaies, and, O Lorde, I perish in  
the meane season.

10 Note, my sweete God, how  
vncerteinly I haue bin dealt  
withall: for my friendship I haue  
founde hatred, such as I haue bin  
principall to procure them releife,  
haue bin the chiefe causers to cast  
me out of my liuing, I haue bin ac-  
cused without cause for that I ne-  
ver meant, I am supposed to bee  
other than I am, I am hit in the  
teeth with other mens faults, and  
hard

*A complain*

hard borne for thinges I cannot  
mende, I am heauely friended of  
such as shoulde fauour me, they are  
readie to take from me that which  
I haue, who of duetie shoulde giue  
me that which I lacke, and O God,  
thou knowest mine innocency, and  
how vndeseruedly they do it. I haue  
bin obedient to my power, but my  
portion is alotted as I had bin  
otherwise, I was borne as of thy  
seruant Sara, but I am reputed as  
one of the sonnes of Agar: it were  
almost infinite to shew how I haue  
bin afflicted, and I am now oppres-  
sed with a burden that I can not  
sustaine, vnlesse thou be my singu-  
lar good God, and I hope herein  
thou wilt haue a special regard vnto  
me.

11 Euer hitherto thou hast stirred  
up worthy vessels, to relieu the  
woes, & cure the cares of such as  
were

to almighty God, &c.

were wrapped in aduersitie, & hast thou raised none to helpe mee, O Lord? Surely, I we constantly beleue that thou wilst not leauue mee vnlooked to, although at this present I see almost no signe of succour, and the welsynges of my blood be waxed dry towardes mee, and thou hast multiplied the number of my kynnesfolkes aboue my friendes, and slender be the twine wheron þ seay of my simple lyning dependeth. Suffer them not to want, I beseech thee, that haue friendly looked vpon my penurie, stand thou good Father vnto them that haue dealt with mee as their naturall childe, let not their barnes be the emptier, nor their bagges the lighter, nor their houses the desolater, nor their harts the heauier, nor their heires the poorer, & when it shall please thee, then haue mee also

*A complaint, &c.*

also in remembrance; as I stand  
not in doubt of thy gratiouse good-  
nesse. Lorde, let my hope take  
effect, as the looking for that daye  
hetherto hath bin chiefe cause  
of the lengthning  
of this my lin-  
ging lothed  
life.

**F I N I S.**

**L** E **J** Y

13 JY 55

1580.



inted by Henric Denham,dwelling  
in Pater noster Row at the signe  
of the Starre.  
mislegio Regie & aestatis.

